STEAMSHIP IN FLAMES

SLAYER TRIES SUICIDE

FIFTH EDITION

BOSTON AMERICAN

Weather Forecast — Sunday Fair.

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WIRELESS CALL FOR HELP; SHIP DASHES TO AID

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 23.—The snap and flash of the wireless, sending out the "S. O. S." call—the high sea cry for help—to-day resulted in the saving of scores of lives after flames broke out of the 5,000 ton fast liner Momus, owned by the Southern Pacific Company of the Florida Coast. News of the disaster was brought out by wireless dispatches received here.

The Comus, a sister ship, belonging to the same line, answered the call, standing by while the passengers were transferred.

The fire was well advanced when discovered yesterday afternoon. For a time efforts were made to keep the situation from the knowledge of the passengers, but eventually this became impossible as the blaze gained headway.

In the meantime the wireless had been spitting out flashes incessantly when it was seen that the passengers would inevitably have to know the situation The answer of the Comus was picked up. She was bound up the coast from New Orleans.

HATCHES BATTENED DOWN.

The blaze was discovered at 2 p. m. yesterday in the after hold of the Momus, when she was off Cape Canaveral, Florida. Efforts were made to signal the lighthouse on the cape.

Captain John F. Boyd of the Momus ordered all hands to fight the fire. It was impossible to penetrate into the flaming hold, so the hatches were battened down and the pumps kept going incessantly, flooding the compartment.

The vessel was compelled to slacked speed and then to lay to, and the lifeboats were got in readiness to take the passengers ashore, landing them on the sandy but treacherous beach if necessary.

Passengers Up All Night.

Captain Boyd and First Officer Woods calmed the frightened passengers when they learned of the fire and kept them in good order. A few of the passengers went to the aid of the officers, co-operating in maintaining cheerfulness. All through the night anxious passengers huddled on deck, but some were induced to go to bed.

The saloon was turned over to those who preferred to stay awake, and two score of passengers sang all night, while one of their number played the piano.

When the Comus came up at last and her master, Captain Maxson, signalled that he was ready to take aboard all passengers, the condition of those on the Momus was as good as could be expected. Some of the more nervous, however, were in a state bordering on nervous collapse.

The small boats of both ships were put to the task of transferring the men, women and children from the Momus.

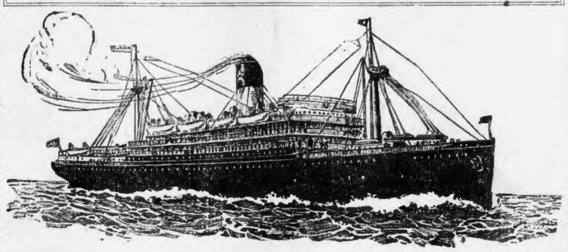
Captain Boyd, at the request of the Comus, stood by while the crew and officers gave their attention undividedly to checking the fire in the hold.

Their efforts were rewarded to-day, when the blaze was got under control. Fear of its flaring up should air be allowed to enter the compartment prevented the opening of the hatches for the time being, however. Until the hold could be searched after the process of smothering should be abandoned no definite estimate of the damage could be made.

Investigations, however, led to the statement that the hull of the vessel was not damaged and that she could probably make port without difficulty under her own steam.

There were sixty passengers on board and a crew of 125 men.

Passenger Liner Momus, on Fire at Sea



WOMAN IS SLAIN BY AGED KINSMAN OF HER HUSBAND

SPRINGFIELD, July 23.—Mrs. Eleanor Shepard, the wife of W. H. Shepard, division superintendent of the Boston & Maine Railroad in this city, was shot and almost instantly killed to-day at her home, No. 93 Clark street, in the south end of Springfield, by George C. Creley, the aged father of Mr. Shepard's first wife. It is believed that the assassin was insane.

MURDERER TRIED SUICIDE IN HIS CELL.

After Creley had been placed in a cell in police headquarters he attempted suicide with a tape measure such as tailors use, which he tied around his throat so tightly that he was saved with difficulty.

Left for a moment by his guards he produced from his pocket the stout strip of tape, and using it as a cord about his neck knotted it so tightly that he was black in the face when officers were attracted by his groans.

Dr. J. E. Collins, hastily summoned, applied restoratives just in time. Thereafter a double guard was placed over Creley, who is to be watched day and night to prevent further efforts at self-destruction.

Creley is seventy-one years of age. His daughter, Mrs. Pearl Shepard, died nine years ago, and Shepard married a second time four years ago. Creley had lived with the Shepards up to about a month ago when he began to act queerly, and they reached the conclusion that it would be better for him to go elsewhere. About a week ago he was examined for his sanity.

Nothing was done, however, to curtail the man's liberty. About 9 o'clock to-day Mrs. Shepard was busy with her preparations to go later in the day to Lake Pleasant in the northern part of this State on a vacation. Creley came into the house and seemed to be in his right mind. The couple talked about where Creley would spend the time during her absence from home.

Asked Address Written.

"Will you please write the name and address of one of my relatives on a piece of paper—I mean Mrs. Henry Bassett in Worcester," requested the old man.

"Very well," replied Mrs. Shepard. She procured some paper and a pencil.

She had written "Mrs. Henry Bas—" when she stopped and asked:

"Do you spell 'Bassett' with one or two 's's'?"

Tried to Shoot Policeman.

As the woman looked up to get the reply of the man he was in the act of pulling a revolver. Before she could move he had shot her in the face. The wounded woman screamed and ran down the rear stairway to the street. She staggered and went down on the sidewalk in a heap. When the neighbors had been aroused and the police had reached the spot the woman was dead.

Creley started to run away, but did not make much progress. He held the revolver in his hand, and when a policeman came up to him he started to pull it on the officer, but he was easily disarmed and taken to the station house and locked up.

SAILOR DEAD AFTER BLOW; TWO MEN HELD

Charged with manslaughter in causing the death of Cornelius J. Riley, a sailor on the United States scout cruiser Salem, Charles McCarthy, thirty-one years old, of No. 232 Elm street, Cambridge, was held in $2,000 for a hearing on July 26. He was arraigned in the Municipal Court before Judge Sullivan. Charles Reihl, a sailor, who was a witness to the fracas, was held as a material witness in $200.

Commander George E. Evans of the Salem has assigned Ensign Walter F. Jacobs and Past Assistant Surgeon William Balsky to make an investigation of the circumstances of the case and make an official report to the commander, which report will be forwarded to Washington.

BRITISH IN PURSUIT OF REBEL ARMY

BELIZE, British Honduras, July 23.—Ex-President Bonilla of Honduras left here to-day with a large force of men to lead the revolution in Honduras against President Davila. British soldiers are in pursuit in an attempt to halt the expedition and thus preserve the rules of neutrality.

Bonilla has two ships in which he expects to land upon an unprotected section of the coast and attack Tegucigalpa.

Special bargains in used and old motor boats, Atlantic Company. See advertisement, classified motor boat column.

A SUNDAY AMERICAN want advt. is often the road to fortune.

SECOND PLACE IN LEAGUE BATTLE STILL HALF A GAME AHEAD OF THE SPEED BOYS

The Athletics, leaders in the American League, play a double-header with the Naps to-day. New York is carded for a single game with the Tigers in the big burg, while the Red Sox tackle the St. Louis Browns here in the second game of the series. Second place is just ahead of the Speed Boys. Boston is three points behind the Highlanders, but if the home team wins to-day and New York, loses the Sox will be in second place by ten points. To-day's possibilities are:

	Win two.	Win one.	Win and lose.	Lose one.	Lose two.	No game.
Philadelphia	.687	.683	.675	.671	.663	.679
New York	....	.614	....	.602	....	.610
Boston	....	.612	....	.600	....	.607

MADRIZ MUST QUIT OFFICE, U. S. DEMAND

WASHINGTON, July 23.—A dull thud will soon be heard at the State Department. It will be the sound of the "big stick" of Uncle Sam falling upon the claims of President Madriz of Nicaragua, and it will fall with no uncertain aim.

An absolute surrender of all Madriz's pretensions to the presidency of Nicaragua is the one condition which the State Department will accept from the Madriz envoys, Modesto Barrios and Sebastian Salinas, when they present their case after their arrival in Washington next week.

No terms which provide for the continuation of the Madriz administration will receive the slightest consideration. The retirement of Madriz, the elimination of Zelaya and the positive assurance of a fair and open election of a constitutional President are absolutely essential to any understanding between the Madriz agents and the department. This is the firm attitude of Secretary Knox.

Barrios and Salinas, who left Colon last Monday, are expected to reach Washington next Tuesday, when they will have an opportunity to present their cause to the diplomatic officer of the department, Thomas C. Dawson, who has received all the representations of Luis Corea and Salvador Costrillo, the diplomatic agents in Washington of the Madriz and Estrada factions.

It is said the State Department has the good wishes of Guatemala, Salvador and Costa Rica in any action it may take to guarantee a fair election in Nicaragua of a President in the event of the retirement of Madriz.

TWO CLEVELAND PLAYERS RELEASED

CLEVELAND, July 23.—Another shake-up came in the Cleveland team to-day, when Pitcher Heinie Berger and Third Baseman Perring were sold to the Columbus team of the American Association. As the team hasn't much show for the championship, Manager McGuire decided to loosen up on his surplus players.

BASEBALL PLAYERS HURT IN AUTO PLUNGE

NEW HAVEN, Ct., July 23.—Pitcher John Hess of Northampton and Catcher Eddie Bridges of the New Haven baseball team were injured early to-day and their wives had narrow escapes, when an auto in which they were riding plunged down an embankment at Savin Rock. Hess fell on his elbow, wrenching his pitching arm. X rays will be put upon it to-day to determine whether it is broken or not. It is feared that he will be able to pitch no more this season. Bridges was slightly cut. Bridges has been loaned by Pittsburg to New Haven for the season.

THE WEATHER.

Fair to-night and Sunday. Moderate winds, generally south to southwest.

Sun rises, 4:27 a. m.; sets, 7:14 p. m.
High tide, 11:46 a. m., 12:02 p. m.
Moon rises, 8:37 p. m.

You see the AMERICAN everywhere—in the homes, clubs, restaurants, hotels, cars and boats.

CALL OUT TROOPS ON GRAND TRUNK

A dispatch received from Brockville, Ont., on the St. Lawrence River, says that troops were called out to-day because of violence there in the Grand Trunk strike.

Troops from Kingston have been ordered to stand in readiness to go to Brockville. In case of any signs of further trouble they will be rushed to the scene by special train.

Early to-day a string of freight cars standing on a siding at Montreal were burned. Strike leaders say that strikers were not involved.

The striking conductors and trainmen of the Grand Trunk lines threaten to-day to make the stand of the corporation untenable by calling out on a sympathetic strike all members of the Brotherhood of Railroad Fireman and Engineman and of the Brotherhood of Railroad Engineers.

The railroad officials have made a strong fight in the past two days, and although thousands of dollars' worth of perishable goods have been lost and the interests of manufacturers along the lines been severely crippled by the sudden suspension of freight traffic, the company has been able to show an improved service with each day.

W. G. Lee, president of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, has been called to Montreal for a conference at the headquarters of the strikers. No reason for this hurried call can be given, except that another move is to be made by the strikers to show their strength in backing up the demands they have made.

SPAIN'S FORMER PREMIER SHOT DOWN AT TRAIN

BARCELONA, July 23.—Antonio Maura, formerly Prime Minister, who ordered the execution of Ferrer, is suffering to-day from a would-be assassin's bullet. He was shot at Francia station here shortly before midnight upon alighting from a train from Madrid by a man, who fired three shots, wounding him in the leg. The man was arrested, but his identity has not been learned.

Maura came here to take the steamer Miramar to Palma with his family to pass the Summer. The announcement of Maura's arrival created great excitement among radical elements.

When Parliament reopened the Liberals, Republicans and Socialists assailed the Government without mercy and King Alfonso is reported to have bitterly remonstrated with Maura for failing to give his Majesty an opportunity to pardon Ferrer.

The downfall of Maura's cabinet was the result of the continuous attacks of the opposition deputies.

5,000 LASTERS ON BIG OUTING TO-DAY

LYNN, July 23.—Five thousand members of the United Shoe Workers of America, comprising lasters from Beverly, Haverhill, Salem, Chelsea and Lynn, journeyed to Centennial Grove at Essex to-day for their annual outing and picnic. The day was spent in sports and games of all descriptions for men, women and children, a luncheon being served at noon. All of the shoe factories were closed down.

How Mrs. Conboy rescued two girls on Boston Common

An amazing story exposing the conditions on the Common complained of by Mayor Fitzgerald. See Mrs Conboy's own story in to-morrow's

Boston Sunday American

FORMER RAWN CHAUFFEUR IS GIVEN FREEDOM

CHICAGO, July 23.—Ernest Stevens, a negro chauffeur who was arrested in connection with the killing of Ira G. Rawn, president of the Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville Railroad, in whose employ he once was, was released to-day, the police being unable to secure evidence against him.

The arrest of Stevens, who is also known as Hoffman, was made on information supplied by H. P. Cullen, president of the Commercial Mercantile Company, a friend of the former Monon president. Cullen claimed that he heard the negro referring to Mr. Rawn say: "I'll get that white man. I'll get him."

Stevens was employed by Mr. Rawn from May, 1906, to December, 1909, when, it is said, he was discharged for disobeying orders. Although too ill to attend her husband's funeral, Mrs. Rawn made a detailed statement of the tragedy. In a general way this statement bears out the stories of the death of Mr. Rawn as told by the dead man's son-in-law, R. G. Coburn.

Although private detectives in the employ of the Rawn family caused the arrest of two negroes, Coroner Hoffman and Assistant Chief of Police Schuettler said they could secure no information of importance when they questioned the two suspects.

Witnesses have been found who saw two negroes lurking in the vicinity of the Rawn home, and neighbors heard the men discussing some crime in the Rawn shrubbery on the night of the tragedy.

PARENTS VISIT RIVET.

Napoleon Rivet, who is condemned to die in the electric chair in Charlestown State prison next week, was visited by his aged father and mother and his sister to-day. It was the first time he has seen them in four years. They came from Quebec to visit him before the law took vengeance upon him for killing Joseph J. Gailliard in Lowell. Rivet talked with them for an hour and for the last time. He was quite calm.

FREE FROM ALCOHOL.
Father John's Medicine builds you up.

VERY LATEST NEWS

PEDLER KILLED BY JOY-RIDING AUTO PARTY

NEW YORK, July 23.—While Edward Mannin, a chauffeur, was returning from Coney Island to-day with a party of four joy riding friends, two men and two women, in [illegible] touring car, the auto crashed into a [illegible]. The pedler was so badly hurt that he died [illegible] Coney Island Hospital. The persons in the auto were [illegible] hurt.

HELD IN $4,000 ON AUTO THEFT CHARGE.

John Donovan of No. 86 Henley street was to-day arraigned in the Municipal Criminal Court charged with the theft of an automobile, valued at $2,600, from a garage on [illegible] street on July 13. He was held in $4,000 for a hearing on July 27.

RESERVES BEGIN WEEK'S CRUISE

The Naval Reserves of the Massachusetts State Militia go aboard the U. S. S. Chicago and the U. S. S. Vermont to-day for a practice cruise which will last until the end of the month. Governor Draper will be with them a week.

Company H of Springfield and Company I of Fall River will go aboard the Vermont at Provincetown. The Chicago will have companies on board from Lynn and New Bedford, as well as A, B and C companies from Boston. She goes to Gardner's Bay, Long Island, arriving there tomorrow. She will there meet vessels with naval reserves from other States, and in company with these vessels will go to Newport.

The stop at Newport is a short one and then the volunteer squadron goes back to Gardner's Bay for inspection. After inspection the Chicago and Vermont go to Newport News for maneuvres and leave Newport News for Boston July 31. The three divisions of the Maine naval militia, two from Portland and one from Rockland, will also embark on the Vermont.

All the Best Real Estate Bargains

Will be found in the

Sunday American

You who are about to invest in Real Estate should study the Classified Pages tomorrow. There will be hundreds of exceptionally good bargains offered.

Don't Miss Mutt and Jeff in Sunday's American

QUARREL FATAL, POLICE SEARCH FOR SOLDIER

The police of South Boston began a search to-day for George Freeman, a soldier, attached to Fort Preble, Newport, R. I., but who is believed to be somewhere in Boston, and when he is found he will be placed under arrest, charged with causing the death of Albert Newman, who died at 4 a. m. to-day in arney Hospital as the result of a fractured skull.

Newman was about thirty years of age and lived at No. 163 Bowen street, South Boston. The story of his death, as the police have gathered it, is that the two men were in the street early Wednesday evening, near Sixth and E streets, South Boston, when they quarrelled. It is charged that the soldier hit his companion, knocking him down.

Friends picked Newman up and carried him home. He lay there unconscious until the next day, when some one thought to call Dr. Harkins. He found that Newman had apparently a fractured skull. The injured man was taken to Carney Hospital, where Dr. Tilton and others tried to save his life, but were unable to do it. It is believed that Newman's skull was fractured by its hitting the sidewalk.

STAY AT T WHARF THREE YEARS MORE

T wharf will continue to be the centre of Boston's fishing industry for three years at least, as the new wharf and warehouses, planned for construction adjoining the Commonwealth Dock, recently acquired by the New Haven road, are not expected to be completed before 1913.

The general sentiment among T wharf dealers is in favor of a removal. They feel their present premises are inadequate for the volume of business, and desire more sanitary surroundings.

BY DOROTHY DIX.

The Boylston Street zoo analyzed by the famous woman satirist. Read her definition of the matinee idol in

SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

GALVIN IS AFTER O'CONNELL'S SEAT

J. Mitchell Galvin is to be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in the Tenth District. The fact that Mr. Galvin is to run as a Lodge candidate for Congress will lend additional interest to the contest in a district which is normally from 5,000 to 10,000 Democratic. The Democratic contest for the nomination is between Congressman Joseph F. O'Connell and Councillor James M. Curley.

EVENING TRIO BUSINESS EXCHANGE

The following advertisements appear in the Saturday edition of the New York Evening Journal, Boston Evening American and Chicago Evening American, and have a circulation of over a million and a quarter. If you have anything to sell or exchange, this is the place to make it known.

Rate—$1.00 per agate line (count six words to a line).

Cash with order. No advertisement of less than three lines or more than twenty-one lines will be accepted. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding date of issue.

INEBRIETY CURED.

LIQUOR HABIT, guaranteed lifelong home cure, 3 days. Absolutely best. Book mailed free. W. J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Ave., New York, N. Y.

PATENTS.

OUR BOOKS for inventors tell you what you want to know about Patents, how to obtain them and the cost; mailed free on request. BEELER & ROBB, Patent Lawyers, 135-188 McGill Building, Washington, D. C. Trade-marks registered.

PATENTS BOUGHT

New deals closed by our clients—one recently for $680,000—our PROFIT of Patents that PROTECT. Send 8c. postage for our 3 books for inventors. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Div. 86, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

FRECKLE REMOVER.

IT IS EASY TO REMOVE THEM.

For years I tried every known remedy without success. Skin specialists and doctors said I would take them to the grave. I fooled them all.

I cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send you the prescription free if you will write for it. It took off my freckles and the freckles of thousands of others. It will remove yours. It will clear the worst complexion. Write to-day. Address Mrs. E. C. White, P.O. Box 44, Dept 38, Buffalo, N.Y.

MORPHINE

and other drug habits are successfully treated by HABITINA. For hypodermic or internal use. Samples sent to any drug habitue by mail in plain wrapper. Regular price $2.00. **FREE**

DELTA CHEMICAL COMPANY, 1173 Holland Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

CRYSTALITE ILLUMINATING OIL

Saves you money. Gives you better light and more of it. No smoke. No smell. Sold in a handy can. At your grocer's.

SUGAR FINE GRAN. **lb. 2½c**

We SAVE you about one HALF on Groceries and general Merchandise and pay freight. Send no money, but write at once for Free Catalogue 19.

CENTRAL MERCANTILE COMPANY 415 and 417 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Double Legal Stamps will be given with every purchase mornings, until 12 o'clock noon, at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets. Single stamps thereafter.

WHEN YOU GO

HAVE THE BOSTON AMERICAN FOLLOW YOU.

There's something wrong about the vacation or outing without The Boston American—"the great Home Paper" coming along every day.

Daily and Sunday, 1 week, 11c
Daily and Sunday, 2 weeks, 22c
Daily and Sunday, 3 weeks, 33c
Daily and Sunday, 4 weeks, 44c

"We Pay the Postage."

CARDINAL GIBBONS, 76 TODAY, HONORED BY MEN OF ALL BELIEFS



Copyright, 1904, by M. Knoedler & Co., New York.
Cardinal Gibbons, from portrait by Theobold Chartran.

ALL CLASSES PAY TRIBUTE TO PRELATE

Many clergymen and laymen of this city to-day wired their congratulations to Cardinal Gibbons, who is quietly observing his seventy-sixth birthday at his home in Baltimore. The flood of well-wishers was not confined to the Roman Catholic Church alone, but represented every branch of the Protestant faith.

Hundreds of prominent visitors called on the Cardinal and the messages and gifts came from every quarter of the globe.

James, Cardinal Gibbons, was born in Baltimore, July 23, 1834, and has spent practically his entire life in that city. He has always closely identified himself with the affairs of the city, and by his disinterested public spiritedness, unaffected dignity and kindness he has won the love and respect of men and women in every walk of life, regardless of their religious beliefs.

His parents, Thomas and May Gibbons, came to Baltimore from Ireland in 1829. When the son was only two years old his parents returned to Ireland. His father died shortly after, and Mrs. Gibbons came back to the United States. She went to New Orleans, where her son received his early education in the public schools.

Between his fifteenth and seventeenth years the cardinal was clerk in a grocery store. He then attended St. Charles's College at Ellicott City, Md., graduated with distinction and entered St. Mary's Seminary in Baltimore.

At the age of twenty-seven he was ordained to the priesthood at the cathedral. He received his final orders on June 20, 1861. In 1866 he was made vice-councillor of the plenary council of the Catholic Church—a great distinction for so young a priest. In 1868 he was consecrated as bishop of Adramytum in partibus infidelium and vicar apostolic of North Carolina.

When Bishop McGill died in 1872, Bishop Gibbons was selected to fill the vacant see at Richmond, Va. In Virginia his work was so noticeable and displayed so much executive ability that Archbishop James Roosevelt Bayley of Baltimore, finding that his health was failing, suggested to Rome that Bishop Gibbons be nominated as coadjutor. He received the nomination in 1877, with the right of succession to the see of Baltimore.

BANGOR TURNS OUT THOUSANDS TO SEE TAFT

BANGOR, Me., July 23.—President Taft arrived here early this afternoon and after an automobile drive around the city, during which most of the population, lining sidewalks, had a glimpse of the chief magistrate of the nation, spoke for about ten minutes at the Bangor House. There was no politics in his speech. He told the people he was glad to see them and glad to be in such a fine place as Bangor.

After Mr. Taft and other guests had been served a lunch the President left for Ellsworth, where he will be the guest of Senator Hale. It is supposed that he will talk politics with his host, but if he does the nature of the conversation will never be disclosed to the public. Probably they will discuss the situation in Maine, and possibly the United States at large. President Taft will leave Senator Hale's home to-morrow on his return trip to Bar Harbor.

There was an immense crowd in and around the Union Station when the presidential train arrived. Mr. Taft was welcomed by a tumult of cheers and the blare of the Second Regiment Band. He smiled, smiled and smiled. Bangor was ablaze with color. About all business houses and practically all the residences on the streets of the automobile ride route were decorated with bunting.

It has been planned to have President Taft hold a public reception in Ellsworth, either in Hancock Hall or on the public library lawn. As soon as he reaches that city he will be taken to the home of Senator Hale, which is called "The Pines." The reception will be held later in the afternoon.

MISS HOWARD BRIDE MONDAY

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Miss May Howard, the young Washington girl who made the test ride with officers of the navy, will be married Monday to Walter A. Bloedorn, U. S. N.

MORE HATS.
Yours truly,
RAYMOND.

TO-DAY'S CABLE NEWS

Up to Midnight, London Time

Widow of Murdered Cashier Awarded $1,500.

LONDON—The Court of Appeals, composed of the Right Hon. Sir Herbert H. Cozens-Hardy, the Master of the Rolls, and Lord Justices Farwell and Kennedy, has rendered a decision upholding the finding of the Newcastle County Court, which awarded the widow of a murdered cashier £300, or about $1,500. The decision was rendered under the provisions of the workmen's compensation act.

Another Black Johnson.

BRUSSELS—Boxing circles here are highly indignant over the discovery that a negro who was passing himself off as Jack Johnson is really Battling Jim Johnson. His managers were obliged to flee from the indignant Belgians. Johnson was haled before a magistrate to explain his deception. He candidly stated: "I am Johnson. I am a negro. It was all the fault of my managers."

New Mail Line Open.

LONDON—The White Star line steamer Laurentic opened to-day a new arrangement for expediting the mails to Canada. Under the new conditions the White Star steamers sailing Saturdays for Quebec and Montreal will take mails specially addressed for Canada and deliver them the following Saturday.

Five-Year Cotton Peace.

MANCHESTER—The Federation of Master Cotton Spinners at a meeting to-day ratified a five-year agreement with the operatives on the wage question. The Federation recommended a continuance of short-time running and increased curtailment wherever possible.

German Liner Floated.

KINGSTON, Jamaica—The Hamburg-American line steamship Schwartzburg, which went ashore here on July 6, was floated to-day without damage after a portion of her cargo of steel rails and coal had been jettisoned.

Hitt Sails from Colon.

COLON—Mr. Hitt, the retiring American Minister, whose departure was unavoidably delayed for a week, sailed to-day for New York. Mr. Hitt has been appointed Minister to Venezuela.

Winner of Prix de Rome.

PARIS—The Academie des Beaux-Arts to-day allotted the Prix de Rome for painting to J. Theodore Dupas of Bordeaux, a pupil of Gabriel Ferrier.

Fonseca Now West-Bound.

LIVERPOOL—Marshal Hermes da Fonseca, President-elect of Brazil, who has been making a tour of Europe, has arrived here on his way to the United States.

French Historian Dead.

PARIS—Leopold Delisle, the historian, a member of the Institute, died suddenly this morning.

London Teachers to See Canada.

LIVERPOOL—Sixty teachers in the London elementary schools sailed for Canada to-day on the steamship Virginian.

How Mrs. Conboy rescued two girls on Boston Common

An amazing story exposing the conditions on the Common complained of by Mayor Fitzgerald. See Mrs Conboy's own story in to-morrow's

Boston Sunday American

BRAZIL WILL HAVE BIGGEST WARSHIP

LONDON, July 23.—The new battleship Rio Janeiro, which is being built by a British firm of ship builders for the Brazilian Government, will, according to engineering experts, be far the biggest in the world, displacing 32,000 tons and mounting twelve fourteen-inch guns. The cost will be approximately $14,500,000. The Rio Janeiro will be almost twice the size of the original Dreadnought, which displaced 17,500 tons.

CIGARMAKERS SEND $500 TO FLORIDA

Five hundred dollars, sent by the Cigarmakers' Union of Boston, will reach the locked-out cigarmakers of Tampa, Fla., to-day. Following a protracted discussion, the local union voted to lay over until its next meeting a resolution calling for independent political action at the coming State election. The same action was taken on a motion to buy Turn Hall for use as a headquarters for the organization.

"CALLS ME FOOL," SAYS SUING WIFE

The question of whether a man can have no pet names for his wife except "Fool" will be decided on September 17 in the East Cambridge Probate Court. That "Fool" thing together with one or two others, was the reason for Mrs. Ada G. Ballard of No. 50 Gledhill avenue, Everett, filing a petition for separate support against her husband, John B. Ballard of No. 151 Elm street, Everett. The Ballards are young people, and have a wide circle of friends in Everett.

REVOLVER TEST OF NEW EXPLOSIVE

WATERBURY, Ct., July 23.—By way of demonstrating that carlsonite, an explosive he is manufacturing for Panama Canal work, is not susceptible to heat or ordinary methods of concussion, W. Harcourt Palmer, an English engineer, held a stick of it in his left hand while with his right he fired a revolver bullet through the stuff. Spectators, crouching behind rocks, gasped, but nothing happened.

ELWELLS SETTLE FIGHT OVER BOY

The case of William A. Elwell of Somerville against Mary Elwell of Rowley, in which Mr. Elwell sought to recover possession of his ten-year-old son, who he claimed was unlawfully restrained by Mrs. Elwell in some places unknown to him, has been settled out of court.

BOSTON AMERICAN HOUSEHOLD PREMIUM AND FLAG COUPON

Saturday, July 23.

NOTICE—A complete set consists of SEVEN (7) coupons of consecutive dates for either Household Premium or Flag. Only one coupon of each date will be accepted in each set.

SEEK CRIPPEN IN CANADA, NOW

LONDON, July 23.—Inspector Dew of Scotland Yard, one of the chief police figures in the search for Dr. Hawley Harvey Crippen, wanted in connection with the murder of his wife, Belle Elmore, to-day left for Canada. Official announcement was made by Superintendent Forest of Scotland Yard. The arrest of Crippen is expected to follow Dew's arrival in Canada. The inspector's actual destination is kept secret.

A SUNDAY AMERICAN want advt. is often the road to fortune.

FIRE NEARS BIG POWDER STORES

WINNIPEG, Man., July 23.—The heart of the forest fire that has already caused property damaged of $60,000,000 is rapidly eating its way toward Summit Camp, near the Orodennio mines. Two powder magazines are in its path.

A pall of dense smoke and the distant roar of the flaming forests have the inhabitants of the little towns scattered about the woodlands filled with terror and dismay. Unless a heavy rain falls soon, it is feared nothing can stay the onward march of the flames.

BOOSTED RATES ON NEW HAVEN ROAD IN EFFECT

The increased passenger rates on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad went into effect to-day. The advance of the railroad passenger tariffs follows similar action taken by the Boston & Albany line and the lines of the Boston & Maine.

Thirty days ago the new schedules of rates were filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington, and meeting with no objection, went into effect today. All passengers from Boston to many nearby cities and towns are affected by the changes, which show an advance of from 5 to 20 cents over the old rates.

In travelling over the road from Boston to Plymouth, or Allerton, or Pemberton, an increase of ten cents is charged. Five-cent increases have been made in the fares from Boston to Allerton, Marshfield, Plymouth, Halifax, Brockton and Franklin.

From Boston to Provincetown via Brockton the fare is now $2.70, instead of $2.40. Going to Woods Hole, the fare is $1.60, instead of $1.45. These are but a few of the many changes made. It now costs four cents more to travel to New York by mileage book. Not that the trip is longer, but that two coupons, or mile tickets, are taken from the books as a terminal charge, the tax being levied to aid in the support of the corporation's big terminal station.

BY DOROTHY DIX.

The Boylston Street zoo analyzed by the famous woman satirist. Read her definition of the matinee idol in

SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

Tremont St. Near West **Chandler & Co.** Tremont St. Near West

Announce, Beginning Monday, Their

Pre-Inventory Clearance Sale

With Large Mark Downs in All Departments

Hundreds More Values as Good as These

	Value	Price
Imported Lingerie Dresses	50.00	15.00
Linen Dresses	35.00	15.00
Foulard Dresses	35.00	16.50
White Linen Dresses	15.00	5.00
Wool Suits	35.00	18.50
Rep Suits, white and colors	20.00	9.50
Pongee Suits	55.00	25.00
Linen Coats	58.00	12.50
Satin Evening Wrap	250.00	40.00
Wool Dress Skirts	8.50	4.75
Dutch Neck Waists	4.50	2.85
New White Lingerie Dresses		9.50
New Dimity Dresses		5.50
Linen Dresses	18.00	7.50
New Panama Hats	10.00	5.00
New White Semi-Dress Hats	15.00	7.50
New Emb. Batiste Robes	9.50	5.00
New Tailored Linen Skirts		6.75
New Gored Rep Skirts		3.00
New Taffeta Silk Petticoats	5.00	3.50
White Skirts, lace and Emb.	7.50	4.95
Combination Undermuslins	2.50	1.65
Night Robes, lace and Emb. yokes	5.50	2.95
Lierre Lace Robes	16.50	5.50
Colored Linen Robes	18.50	6.50
Black Tussah Silk Coat	110.00	48.00
Emb. Shirt Waist Patterns	2.50	1.25
New Wash Lace Veils	5.00	1.95
All Silk Parasols	3.00	1.00
Chiffon Cloth Coat	100.00	25.00
Hemstitched Auto Veils	1.50	.45
New Silk Umbrellas	3.00	1.75
Silk Corsets	10.00	2.95
Women's Imported Hosiery	.50	.25
Women's Silk Lisle Vests	.50	.29
Women's Lisle Union Suits	1.50	.85
Sweaters, ¾ length	10.00	4.50
Mohair Bathing Suits	4.50	2.95
Travelling Bags	10.50	6.50
Patent Leather Belts	1.50	.95
Laces and Trimmings, hundreds of yards	1.50	.25
Embroidery Nets and Webs	2.25	.95
French Hand Embroidery for underwear	2.75	.75
Pique Ascots, Mull Jabots, Ties	.50	.10
Chemisettes, Sailor Collars and Stocks	1.50	.95
Sheer Linen Handkerchiefs	.25	.17
New Imported Beaded Bags	9.00	5.00
New Green Silk Parasols	3.00	1.50
New Jewelled Coat Chains	5.00	2.65
New Silver Mesh Bags	10.00	5.50
Double Width French Foulard Silks	2.00	1.00
Black Rough Pongee Silks	1.00	.25
Black Bonnet Checked Taffeta Silks	1.75	.75
Shed-Water Foulard Silks, colors	1.00	.50
St. Gall Embroidered Swisses	.58	.38
White Mercerized Batiste	.29	.19
Eyelet Embroidered Batiste	.75	.38
Scotch Ginghams	.25	.12½
Belgian Dress Linens	1.00	.48
French Dress Linens	.75	.48
English Cotton Voiles	.50	.29
Fine Linen Table Cloths	6.00	4.25
Hemstitched Linen Tray Cloths	1.25	.75
Linen Doylies	.42	.15
Fine Quality Sheets, 63x99	.72	.59
Irish Handkerchief Dress Linens	.75	.59
All Linen Towels, doz.	2.00	ea. .14
All Linen Towels, doz.	4.00	ea. .25
Madras Curtains	4.50	1.00
Scrim Curtains	3.75	1.50
Lace Curtains	5.75	2.95
Cretonnes and Madras	.45	.10
Curtain Scrims	.30	.18

JILTED ROMEO NOW FACES A STALWART ANGRY RIVAL

"Ruzzielamb" Makes Public More of Miss Smith's Love Letters.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Young Russell Griswold, who is suing Mrs. Ellen W. Smith, the Stamford millionairess, for breach of promise, declared that he had been "cut out" by William Harper, Jr., a handsome, athletic Brooklyn youth of twenty-eight years who was employed three months ago by Mrs. Smith to build her a wonderful sea-going motor boat.

"Why," declared Griswold in an interview, "it was awful. I was ill in the hospital and Mrs. Smith engaged this fellow to draw up plans for a $10,000 motor boat. When I returned she introduced me to him. I treated him coolly. Every time I went to her home he was there. Finally I went to Mrs. Smith and I said that I objected to this man claiming all her attention."

Undismayed by the epithets applied to him by Mrs. Smith, Griswold declares that "loves her still."

The youthful seeker of heart balm grinned good-naturedly when asked what he thought about being called a "puppy lover," "cad" and "bounder."

"I knew," he said, "that there'd be an awful roar when this came out. I suppose if I went to Stamford or Rowayton just now I'd have to climb a tree. My mother told me I'd better not try to get any satisfaction for being jilted.

Can't Help Loving Her.

"But the worst of it is that I love her still. Yes, I do. I've tried hard not to go on loving her, but I do. I can't think of any other woman being able to take her place. It's just the same now as when I was a boy of eighteen—nine years ago.

Griswold gave several additional letters to the press. One of them reads:

Off New London August 6, '08.

Ruzzle—Dear Charmer: Your letter and postals came to us during this thunder shower last night, and made at least one warm, bright spot on deck, viz., where I sat and read and re-read them. Also your postal to Kittie, which pleased her. Pip would appreciate one, I think, as he asked me if you sent any word to him, and I said you did, as I translated the French with some license.

I would like to know how you are passing your holiday: what sports, what crushes, and how you are generally in body, mind and heart. So far we have come smoothly along without incident and without much wind, but plenty of engine.

A Toast to Her Hero.

I hope your vacation will end about the same time that mine does, and that we will meet again at the Kitchen calm and bathhouse door. Please try—yes. And in the meantime you send your wireless and inkful messages. They are delightful and heart-stirring. In the meantime I think of you as in the good old Quaker days, and toast you daily in all tenderness and faithfulness and fondness. So here's to the merry old world,

And the days—be they bright or blue;
Here's to the fates, let them bring what they may;
But the best of all here's to you!

For heaven's sake write. Yours, yours, yours, ever and ever and ever.
(Signed) BHLDE.

"I pointed out that the whole town was gossiping, saying that although we were engaged she was paying attention to Harper. She commanded me not to say a word against Harper and drove me out of the house," continued Griswold.

"This woman," he said, "toyed with me—yes, toyed with my affections. She wrote me endearing letters, promised to marry me, and kept me all excited."

As his fingers ran nimbly through the letters Griswold warmed to his subject.

"Dee-dee-lighted."

"Here's another," he said. "Look at this one." It read as follows:

September 19, 1908.

Russell—My dear boy: I have been on the jump lately and only sent you a few lines on a postal that I grabbed on the way to the city yesterday. This morning your ship came in—came in to my port and I was dee-dee-lighted to get aboard. I want to thank you for the little log piles you sent me.

Do you think it will blaze forth some red hot lines?

I will try anyway, and I will take it with me when I go traveling. The memories in it will certainly keep my heart warm.

Everything here is as usual. The commodore is putting the "puffin" in order and will probably go sailing and fishing in her next week. I arranged to take music lessons from September 30—on and after which date I will be busy.

Is the coil working? (meaning the telephone). I am on this end of it if you will send a wireless.

A million K's. From you own,
BHLDE.

Ruzzie Gets a Pearl Pin.

When "dearest Ruzzie" got his pearl scarf pin from "H" she wrote on a little card that bears her crest and coat of arms: "To R. G. from H. W. C. With a wish for all that is best, kindest and most loving, now and forever.

"Oct. third, 1902.

"Dear Russell: Please accept this little pearl—little wee, tiny pearl, that nobody will see but just you and yours, H.

"A trifle if you don't approve, a treasure if you do."

When she did not send him pretty "hankies" she bestowed artistically tinted socks on him. That's what "them" means in this letter:

Dearest Ruzzist: Oh, thanks for your charming note and poem—which I liked heart and soul. We start soon for the old yacht. This is a goodby wave—quick, but felt. It occurred to me that it would look cute for you to wear the accompanying with H woven in them. They go under separate cover. Drop me a life-line. Your luf. H.

And here's a lively, chipper "Brunhilde" letter in which "Ruzzielamb," "Geliebter Siegfried," "Ruzzist" and "Rusillio" took on a still newer name:

Mio Dearo Ruzino—How you are-o? I have been flying in a mad rush—even caught the 8:28 train after it had gone! That's going some!

The brakeman was outraged, but calmed down when I told him he ought to see us (K. and I were together) catch things that were going really fast—like $5 bills. I hope to see you soon. Am going to city Saturday. Pip (her son) also; Christmas shopping. In the meantime may I ask you to look at the inclosed and reship to me—you understand. I still enjoy our wildfire day in memory. Here's loving kindness—drink' hearty—and be sure I'm wid ye. Yours to a frazzle,
BHLDE.

No Injunction on Letters.

Mrs. Smith came to New York to consult her lawyers. She was accompanied by the Robinson M. Harper, who tried to shield her from the reporters who met her at the train. But between his arm and around each side of him she managet to say:

"I've come to town to see if there is not some law to stop that little scamp's musty work of publishing those letters. I will prevent him if I can."

Later it was learned that after a conference with her attorneys it was decided not to get out an injunction to stop the publishing of the letters.

Mrs. Smith while here also said:

"The idea! I to marry that boy-foolish, ill-advised, presumptuous little cad! He's shown himself in his true colors and they are all yellow!

Only Puppy Love.

"Of course I'm Brunhilde. I wrote them, for I love to write," she continued frankly. "I'm always writing. Ask any of my friends. Every person has to have some one to write to, and Russ—I mean Mr. Griswold—was sympathetic and could write plenty of sentimental truck like this—just truck. Why, read them through. You may laugh as I did when I wrote them, but you won't find one word in them alluding to marriage or a promise of marriage."

"If I mention love—it's puppy love! They're letters from a patroness to her protege—to a kid—a mere boy. I never promised to marry him—never thought any more of marrying him than my own son. Fact is, I'm through marrying. I wouldn't marry the finest man in the world, and this miserable little turncoat is hardly a man, is he?"



"Brunhilde" waving wireless message to her "Siegfried." | Pose showing Miss Smith in "Juliet" costume designed by herself.

Summer Love Song

"There's Honey in My Heart for You."—*Mrs. Helen Woodruff Smith to Young Russell Griswold.*

By CLEMENT L. POLLOCK.

Though fragrant flowers may allure
And draw you far away from me;
And longing I can scarce endure
Fills my sad soul each day for you;
Remember, dear, whene'er you sip
Sweet nectar 'neath a sky of blue,
That waiting for your loving lip,
Is honey in my heart for you.

Honey that's gathered from petals of love,
Wet with the dew fresh and sweet from above;
Honey that's stored by affection that's true;
There's honey, sweetheart, in my heart for you!

The bud that blooms in distant dell,
Enchanting may appear to be,
But roses old in gardens tell
A story of sweet constancy.
Think not me, dear, too ardent when
Your straying fancy I would woo,
But let me whisper once again,
There's honey in my heart for you!

Honey that's gathered from petals of love,
Wet with the dew fresh and sweet from above;
Honey that's stored by affection that's true;
There's honey, sweetheart, in my heart for you!

Are women failures as stenographers?

Decidedly not, you will say after reading what Miss Florence O'Hara, the well-known Boston stenographer, has to say about the National Government's ruling in favor of men, in to-morrow's

Boston Sunday American

Good Things to Eat

Not in recent years has the mackerel catch been such a complete failure as this season. Under ordinary conditions at this time mackerel should be plentiful enough to give dealers a surplus stock in cold storage. Now, however, the retailers have difficulty in supplying the demand even at the prevailing high prices. Retailers are getting 45 cents each, and say they are hardly getting out whole, the wholesale price being so high.

Swordfish have been plentiful during the past week, but are becoming scarce again. During the first days of this week swordfish dropped from 30 cents a pound at retail to 16 and 18 cents. To-day dealers are asking 22 cents and unless the catch improves the price will go back to the high figure.

Salmon are becoming scarcer, but the price does not advance rapidly. The retail price to-day is 30 cents a pound.

Nova Scotia and State of Maine strawberries are still coming into the market and although the season is late there is a lively demand for them at fancy prices.

Raspberries have advanced from 10 to 13 and 15 cents a box during the past few days. Blueberries are plentiful and the season is well under way, but the price remains high, good berries bringing 20 cents a quart.

THREE WOMEN PASS BAR EXAMINATIONS

Catherine M. O'Leary of Roxbury, and May Connelly and Kate A. Knight of Lynn were among the large list of applicants to the Massachusetts bar just passed by the examiners. Elihu Hershenson, president of the Newsboys' Union, and best known to the newsboys on the street as "Judge," also passed the bar examinations.

An Ideal Hair Preparation.

Woods Hutchinson, M. D., a writer of authority, says: "The main hope of stopping the advance of baldness lies in the direction of improving the general health, while at the same time keeping the scalp and the hair in a clean, antiseptic, well ventilated condition. Avoid using strong soaps, strong alkalis, such as ammonia and soda, and too hot water." An ideal preparation for washing the hair and scalp is Birt's Head Wash, because it contains no excess alkali or ammonia. It is made of Refined Soap, Coconut Oil, Glycerine, White of Eggs and Salicylic Acid. These are the best things known for hair that falls out, Itching Scalp and Dandruff. Tubes 25c, jars 50c. At dept. and drug stores.

Vacation Time in the Mountains

may call for a new Blue Serge Suit, a cool cheviot or a light weight worsted. Our Mark-Down Sale is now in progress, furnishing an opportunity of securing one of our splendid suits at less than former price.

Reduced from $25 to $40 to

$20, $25 and $30

MEN'S FANCY FLANNEL OUTING SUITS

(*Two pieces*) $15 upwards

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS AT REDUCED PRICES

$2.50 and $3.50 E. & W. and M. P. Co. makes

Now $1.65

$1.50 Attached & Detached Cuffs

Now $1.15

IMPORTED LISLE HALF HOSE

50c and 75c qualities 35c

(*3 pairs, $1.00*)

IMPORTED KNITTED NECKWEAR $1.65

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

400 Washington Street

Free Deafness Treatment

A remarkable offer is made by one of the leading specialists who offers **FREE TRIAL MEDICINES** to all applying at once. His new treatment has cured scores of chronic cases of deafness, catarrh, head noises and asthma in their homes, after other treatments failed to benefit. Send no money. Address G. M. Branaman, M. D., 31 Gumbel Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Cures scalp diseases & hair falling.
50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

Redeem your full books of Legal Stamps for $2.50 in merchandise or $2.00 in cash at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets.

GOES SHOPPING; FAILS TO RETURN

Go home, Mrs. Ella Marion Buckman, or communicate with your husband or father. Both are worried over your continued absence. Your aged grandmother has suffered a shock because of your disappearance. Your brother and sister miss you very much.

Mrs. Buckman is the twenty-two-year-old daughter of G. A. Osborne of No. 637 Tremont street, a prominent merchant in the market district. He fears she may have met with foul play. Her husband is Glen T. Buckman of Leominster.

"On Saturday evening June 11 Ella and her sister, Helen, left their home in Leominster to go shopping in Monument square. When they arrived at a dry goods store Ella told Helen to go in and buy her a pair of stockings, saying that she, herself, was going to a boot and shoe place to buy a pair of slippers. That was the last seen of her. We do not know where she went. She was on good terms with her husband and herself."

The missing woman wore a brown suit, white waist and blue overcoat of light variety, and a pair of gold-framed eyeglasses. She weighs 140 pounds, is five feet seven inches in height and has dark hair. Any information as to her whereabouts should be sent to G. A. Osborne, No. 637 Tremont street, Boston.

LAWN PARTY AT ST. JOHN'S

The grounds of St. John's Church in Winthrop were the scene of great festivity today, when the people of the seashore parish came together for their annual lawn party and outdoor reunion. The pastor, Rev. John H. Griffin, has the co-operation of a large committee, all of whom have been busy for weeks devising ways and means for the promotion of the success of the gathering.

The spacious grounds afford ample room for all sorts of games and athletic events for the children's enjoyment, while music and a promenade concert were enjoyed by the older members of the parish.

DANSEUSE SUES FOR PROMISE BREACH

NEW YORK, July 23.—Christian J. Meltzer, a Paterson Alderman and married, has been sued for $10,000 for breach of promise by Mlle. Millie De Leon, a danseuse. Meltzer, who is married, is a Republican leader in Passaic county and well known in New Jersey. He met the dancer last April. She asserts he promised to marry her and she had all her wedding clothes made before she learned he was already married and had a family. He replied that the ring was not an engagement ring—simply a friendship ring.

DEGREE FOR CHAPMAN.

At the annual commencement exercises of the Heidelberg University, the degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, the evangelist.

RUTH SOFORENKO, WHOSE BETROTHAL REVEALS ROMANCE



MISS RUTH SOFORENKO

BEAUTY WON HARVARD MAN

Despite the fact that the matter was to be kept a secret for the next few months, the engagement of pretty eighteen-year-old Ruth Soforenko, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Soforenko of Fall River to Leonard Weinberger of Albany, N. Y., Harvard, '10, has just become known.

Miss Soforenko, who is an accomplished musician, met young Weinberger at a reception in Fall River several years ago. Her beauty, as well as her musical ability, attracted Weinberger.

Two weeks ago Weinberger started for a tour in Europe. Before starting, however, he suggested that the two become engaged, and the suggestion was promptly followed. The news of the engagement will come as a surprise to the many friends of each.

Mr. Weinberger is a member of the Boston City Club and the Albany Yacht Club.

Business Notice.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Jordan Marsh Company

OUR GREAT BASEMENT STORE

"A Store Within a Store," for the Sale of the Less Expensive Lines of Goods.

Our First Great Clearance Sale In Our Great Basement Store

The Most Sensational Bargain Event of the Year

Great as have been the tremendous underpricings during all previous regular sales, they cannot approach the extraordinary offerings which are gathered together from our 45 Basement Store Departments, in this first and sweeping Clearance Sale.

Every Prudent Woman Should Purchase Now For Future Needs

1 Piece Dresses Kimonos and Dressing Sacques At Clearance Prices

3.00 Chambray Dresses—Made high necked style, broken lot......... 1.29
1.29 Stripe Lawn Dresses—Round neck effect......... 89c
1.98 Figured Lawn Dresses—High neck......... 1.09
1.25 Light Percale Wrappers—Ruffle skirt......... 89c
59c Dotted Swiss Dressing Sacques—Shirred at waist......... 39c
98c Figured Lawn Long Kimonos......... 49c

Laces

10c White and Ecru Oriental Lace Edges 7c
37½c Black Chantilly Lace Bands—6in. wide 21c
50c Spot and Dotted Nets—40 inch in white and ecru 21c

Art Embroideries

Floss Pillows—Good quality, all sizes
25c 18 inch......... 19c
35c 20 "......... 25c
39c 22 "......... 29c
50c 24 "......... 39c
60c 26 "......... 49c
29c Laundry Bags—Extra size, draw string style in floral effects......... 19c

Jewelry

25c Silver Plated Fox Tail Chains—With pearl and rhinestone pendants 10c
1.25 German Silver Mesh Purses—With long or short chain......... 98c

Linens

39c Mercerized Damask—60 inches wide, variety of patterns......... 29c
12½c Hemstitched Huck Towels—Good size, each.. 9c
62½c Drawn Work Squares—36 inches sq. with 3 rows of open work......... 49c

Toilet Goods

15c Value Robinson's Toilet Soap—3 cakes to each box......... 8c
15c 20 Mule Team Borax—Full 1 lb. package, not over 6 to each customer......... 9c

Summer Gloves

65c 12-Button Mousquetaire Silk Gloves—In all the leading shades.... 49c
1.25 16-Button Heavy Milanese Silk Gloves—Black and white, with Paris point stitching......... 89c

Belts

50c Leather Belts—A variety of styles......... 25c
50c Crushed Silk Belts—With colonial buckles 19c

Wash Goods

19c Mercerized Brogan Suitings—Plain colors with self woven nub effects, fast colors......... 10c
29c Emb. French Swiss Muslins—On white grounds with neat printings.... 12½c
25c Plain Batiste Muslins—45 inches wide, in pink, light blue, helio and black......... 12½c
15c Emb. Swiss Applique Crepes—Requires no ironing, reseda, helio, red brown......... 5c

Smallwares

15c Mercerized Emblem Sets—For children's dress trimmings, red, white, navy 10c
5c Asbestos Iron Holders—Good size, well covered, with taped edge 2 for 5c

Dress Goods

39c and 50c Black and White Shepherd Check Suitings... 25c
49c and 69c Striped and Check Suitings—54 in. fine serge weave, discontinued patterns......... 39c

Bed Clothing

85c Bleached Sheets—Size 81x99......... 69c
8c Bleached Cotton—36 inches wide...... 5¾c
2.50 Fringed Bed Spreads—Cut for full size bed, Marseilles pattern... 1.79
1.50 Silkoline Puffs—Filled with selected cotton, both sides silkoline covered... 1.15

Silverware

10c Nickel Silver Table and Dessert Spoons—Each......... 5c
2.00 Dozen Fruit Knives—Silver plated, set of 6......... 75c
60c Cream Ladles and Jelly Spoons—A1 plate, each......... 15c

Handkerchiefs

Men's 15c Plain Hemstitched Handkerchiefs......... 10c
Women's 12½c Plain Handkerchiefs—Slightly soiled......... 9c
Women's 7c Initial Handkerchiefs—A good value at......... 5c

Silks

69c Silk Pongee—All silk, desirable summer dress fabric......... 39c
1.00 Colored Pongee—Good line of colors and very lustrous......... 69c
69c Plain Messaline—White and black; also a good line of colors......... 49c

Hamburgs

50c Nainsook and Swiss Allovers—Dainty patterns for waists and guimpes, a yard......... 35c

19c Black Sateen Aprons—With ruffle of same, also pocket......... 12½c
15c Tea Aprons—Fine white lawn, hemstitched ruffle and ties......... 9c

Leather Goods

39c Wellesley Shopping Bags......... 25c
1.00 Black Combination Pocket Books—Calf lined......... 49c

Stationery

Eaton, Crane and Pike's 25c Box Writing Paper—Newest size, 24 sheets and 24 envelopes, blue, rose, white......... 17c
15c Cloth Finish and Vellum Writing Paper—Package containing 96 sheets......... 10c
Envelopes to match 5c

Flannels

39c White Flannels—36 inches wide, excellent quality......... 25c
9c Bleached Domet Flannel—Soft and fleecy 6¼c

300 Pairs White Canvas Blucher Oxfords
WORTH 1.50 A PAIR
79c
Here's a remarkable value in an indispensable Summer article.

You'll Find Complete Lines In Every Day Necessities--Here At All Times



BOOKLAND

Edited by EDWIN MARKHAM — REVIEWS and NEWS

JOHN VANCE CHENEY, and ROSWELL FIELD ASSOCIATE EDITORS.



A Novel of Underground Politics in Maine.

The liquor question in Maine's politics is the central theme of Holman Day's stirring novel, "The Ramrodders." This happy title comes from the popular early name of the uncompromising faction in this long-fought issue.

"The Ramrodders" does not take up the ethical question of the liquor traffic and its restriction, but deals with the application of the law in the party machinery of bosses, caucuses, trades and combines—all the sad enginery whereby a democratic government is wont to be sidetracked by trimmers and tricksters.

A young lumberman learning the game of politics and the older game of love, is the hero of this spirited story smacking of real folk. The political boss is photographed without any retouching to tone down his unpleasantnesses. Indeed the whole story has the air of being a transcript of some of the practical doings of our underground politics. Here are some of the maxims of the boss:

"I should have played the game different with angels, but I couldn't find the angels."

"Some people think they are purifying when they burn a rag."

"We've got peace in stock and fight on tap. Full assortment and no trouble to show goods."

"Did you ever know a man to get anywhere in politics if he didn't play the game—honesty or no honesty?"

"You'll find political halos, when you get too near to 'em, something like restaurant doughnuts—holes surrounded by poor cooking."

"Ideals are blasted good in their way, but in politics cut out the I and attend to the deals. It's the only way you'll get anywhere."

"Reform in politics is popular just as long as it doesn't hit individuals."

(Harper & Brothers, Publishers, New York. $1.50)

Mark Twain's Speeches.

"Mark Twain's Speeches" is the title given to the collection of his various addresses at dinners, memorial meetings and the like. They extend over half the orator's life, running from 1877 onward. They sweep into view as by a flashlight many forgotten "occasions," and show Mark Twain's relation to various social questions of his time.

Mark Twain was a natural actor, with an eye for effects in costume, as well as an ear for effects in cadence. Mr. Howells tells us that his speeches were studied to the echo, and the audience was depended upon to complete the equation. Those scintillating remarks that seemed to spring from the spur of the moment, sprang really from the long premeditation of the library. Mr. Howells says:

"He studied every word and syllable, and memorized them by a system of mnemonics peculiar to himself, consisting of an arbitrary arrangement of things on a table—knives, forks, salt-cellars, inkstands, pens, boxes, or whatever was at hand—which stood for points and clauses and climaxes, and were at once indelible diction and constant suggestion. He studied every tone and every gesture, and he forecast the result with that imagined audience."

As an orator Mark Twain's art could put the digit before the zero and make the zero of value. A mere bubble of thought coming from him, with its glow of iridescence, often took on a substance that gave to it an opaline value. But now that the magic of the orator's look and tone is gone, the structure goes back at times to nothingness—the fairy gold that was so bright turns to dead leaves in the cold after light.

Many of the speeches owe their excuse for being only to some ephemeral affair of the moment, and touch only the epidermis of events. These would as well have been left to lie in the oblivion of the reporter's "story" in the morning newspaper. In none of the speeches do we find any very radiant thought, any burning enthusiasm over things of to-day. Some of the talks, as "Advice to Girls" (page 107), stretch into the vapid and commonplace. But some of the pages are peppered with felicitous touches, fortunate tributes, and whimsical flights that catch one in the ribs.

"The Atlantic Breakfast" speech in honor of Whittier, the speech that was received with arctic frost; the world-laughed-at speech on "The Horrors of the German Language," the speech on "The Old Fashioned Printer," and the speech at Delmonico's at the dinner given by Colonel George Harvey in honor of Mark Twain's seventieth birthday—these are among the most sparkling and characteristic of these addresses. I quote one of his dashes of seriousness:

"I should like to see the time come when women shall help to make the laws. I should like to see that whiplash, the ballot, in the hands of women. As for this city's government I don't want to say much, except that it is a shame—a shame; but if I should live twenty-five years longer—and there is no reason why I shouldn't—I think I'll see women handle the ballot. If women had the ballot to-day the state of things in this town would not exist.

"If all the women in this town had a vote to-day they would elect a Mayor at the next election, and they would rise in their rights and change the awful state of things now existing here."

(Harper & Brothers, Publishers, New York, $2.00, net.)

Francis Thompson as a Prose-Man

One of J. M. Barrie's jocund skits discusses the advisability of making geniuses keep regular hours and turn out their copy methodically.

Thinking now of Francis Thompson, that rare and only fractionally-expressed spirit, a spirit that never learned to use the complex enginery of this life, we might well wish that there were some straitjacket or thumbscrew to force genius to get itself uttered, genius whose first need seems to be freedom to work at its own wild will.

All this is apropos of a little collection of Francis Thompson's prose, a book gallantly introduced by Edward J. O'Brien. Thompson's fame as a poet went tardily forth, and his prose was not noted at all until his essay on Shelley, last year, set all the critics apraise over its wonderful phrasing and feeling.

Now comes a collection of Thompson's prose, "A Renegade Poet and Other Essays," composed chiefly of comments on books. They reveal the limitations as well as the reach of Thompson's genius. Only one of the essays is worthy to stand on the same level with his unique booklet on Shelley—only one essay, the exquisite "Moestitiae Encomium," a eulogy of sadness. This is a plaintive essay, keyed in the minor, draped in the mourning purple, weathered in the sombre cypress.

Not to know Francis Thompson in prose and verse is to be ignorant of one of the strongest, most elusive spirits of the age. He is a poet of the mystic vision, an eternal child running with unslaked wonder along the bright edges of eternity. He will be dear to the few who seek in literature a detachment from the tyranny of the dusty concerns of our plodding everyday.

The Conquest of Consumption.

Were Dr. Hutchinson given to the common phrasing of his profession, what he writes of diseases would not be greatly different from the writings of his fellow practitioners. His matter is to be found in many places, but so fresh and invigorating is his method of presentation that he seems to enroll himself among the small band of discoverers, stating truths for the first time.

This is a great gift, for of what use is the book that does not catch the attention and fasten the message where the sender would have it find lodgment? Did the contents of the present volume come from a less authentic source, so sharp and sure is the attack on the attention of the reader that the result is an instantaneous tonic. It is much, very much, to fill the heart with courage. Whatever else he does, Dr. Hutchinson does this first.

The initial chapter of this publication, entitled "A Message of Hope," sets the key for the expression throughout the dozen divisions of the volume.

"This is a winning fight! The enemy is slowly but steadily retreating, inch by inch, in good order, still facing us and showing his teeth, but retreating nevertheless. * * * We have conquered every animal and found every vegetable we cared to for the service of man, and the only reason why we have not yet added the bacteria to our conquest is that we didn't know of their existence until about half a century ago."

This is the sort of science talk that braces the worn nerves and lifts the sinking heart from darkness and despair.

"Emphatically, the message of the new gospel of bacteriology is a message of hope, of goodness!"

As eight-tenths of the world has tuberculosis, at one time or another, such a book as this should be in every household, a weapon ever ready for use in the dread battle to be waged many a year yet.

In the appendix will be found practical suggestions for open-air sleeping porches and camp building. These are illustrated by five full-page plates.

"THE CONQUEST OF CONSUMPTION." By Woods Hutchinson, A. M., M. D. Houghton Mifflin Co.

JOHN VANCE CHENEY.

A Napoleon of Advertising

Advertising has become one of the institutions of the age. The pervasive old-time drummer with his persuasive voice and sample case has been largely retired in favor of the alluring advertisement with its artistic picture and its rhetorical text, all prepared psychologically to hammer upon the pocket-nerve, insisting upon the merits of certain soaps or cereals or socks, for which the world is alleged to be perishing.

"Astir" is the title of the busy life story of the well-known advertising agent, John Adams Thayer, who swam into the national ken in the rise of Everybody's Magazine. Mr. Thayer's book grasps our attention like a romance; and yet it is only a record of business activity widening in circles, as a printer gradually works out an enlarging idea of how to make the world hear the story of the wares he would sell and of how to make the advertiser offer the public only honest wares.

Mr. Thayer, having to his credit only one month at a high school, began work as a printer, and after many changes, following an upward spiral, became advertising manager of The Ladies' Home Journal. Given a free hand there, Mr. Thayer made some record hits in his department; but before long, wishing another field, he went to the Munsey publication. He lasted only a month under the unbelieving Mr. Munsey, and finally landed with The Delineator, where he was given a chance to work his policy of clean advertising, including an artistic presentation. In the course of time he became one of the publishers of Everybody's and a discoverer and promulgator of the memorable Thomas Lawson, whose articles airshipped that magazine into swift popularity.

Mr. Thayer throws light on the counting-house side of all these publications and expresses intimate views of the various publishers he has met and worked for. Mr. Thayer is not a "literarian" lost to the world. He does not seek nor find psychic values. But he has a business-like way of hammering home his nail, a sure stroke, a steady hand and an unceasing attack. His one ideal endeavor has been to rout out illicit advertising. He has been willing to venture good money on this, and for a man frankly desirous to put money in his purse this is a climax of good faith.

Great is advertising, and John Adams Thayer is its prophet!

(Small, Maynard & Co., Publishers, Boston, $1.20 net.)

The Early Bird.

George Randolph Chester, whose "Making of Bobby Burnit" was one of the cleverest stories of the early season, has another tale of commerce in "The Early Bird," the love story of a busy man. While it has not the scope or the intensity of the earlier work, it sparkles with humor, and is a quiet satire on American push and energy.

Sam Parker, a young promoter, for the first time in many years, takes a two weeks' vacation and goes to a Summer resort, where he promptly falls in love with a young woman, and in turn, is admired and sought by other eligible young ladies. But Sam finds it impossible to break his business habits, and while he tries to play the lover and the idler, he is constantly forgetting his social engagements to engage in a business deal which promises to be lucrative. This leads to all sorts of complications with his sweetheart, who is piqued by the unaccountable forgetfulness of her admirer. But Sam puts in a profitable two weeks, and not only closes several remunerative investments, but wins the girl, who is forced to admire him for his energy and thrift. The story is most cleverly told, and the moral is a wholesome one. Here is a story that might be profitably read in conjunction with McCutcheon's "Butterfly Man," both arriving at the same conclusion by different processes.

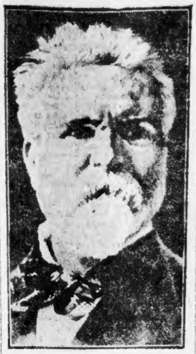
"THE EARLY BIRD." By George Randolph Chester. Bobbs-Merrill Company.

The Butterfly Man.

In the story of Sedgewick Blynn, the "Butterfly Man," George Barr McCutcheon, has skilfully drawn a "little brother to the rich." Blynn is a wholly unlovable fellow, a good deal of a cad in his way, but he is prosperous enough at first, as men of that type usually are, and it is only after a series of disgraceful exploits that society finally sees him in his proper light and drops him from the ranks.

Mr. McCutcheon in his novelette has drawn his society folk with much accuracy, showing the careful study of late seasons in that direction. The book is not deficient in humor, albeit it is of a rather grim and sarcastic kind, and the gentle picture of the old and disillusioned mother rises up in reproachful contrast. It is a clever little story, wholesome if severe in its lesson, neatly illustrated by Harrison Fisher and attractively put out by the publishers.

"THE BUTTERFLY MAN." By George Barr McCutcheon. Dodd, Mead & Co.



EDWIN MARKHAM.

The Cloak and Suit Business in Fiction.

The cloak and suit business is now a headliner in the newspapers, owing to the strike of the New Yory army of workers in that trade against the abominable "contracting" system by which relays of middlemen sweat profits from the operators and finishers.

Now Mr. Montague Glass has a book called "Potash and Perlmutter," a title that suggests a treatise on chemistry, but which really names a very entertaining story of the business and social affairs of two Jewish partners in the cloak and suit making business of Manhattan. From this book one gets a thousand details of the economies of the trade, and especially gets the manufacturer's view of his help. One also gets persuasive portraits of the two quaint and quarrelsome (yet really loving) partners, as well as swift sketches of the drummers and lawyers, and designers and models and customers who are swept into the comet train of this busy industry.

The humor of the shop and street are deftly touched by Mr. Glass, whose satire glances without malice into the ways and wiles of the two very human proprietors.

Mr. Glass naturally attempts no high flight, but he has brought out all the values of his pedestrian circuit. Without caricature, and with that sympathy which marks real work in any field of art, he has given types of men and affairs as true in their way as Wister's cowboys and their outdoor exploits.

The partners "succeed" in business, but their outlook, limited to "record sellers" and profits, is a commentary upon the power of mere trade to dwarf the soul of man.

The dialect is delectable, and the wisdom of the counting house drips from dialogue and diatribe.

Abe is the main philosopher of the firm. Says he:

"The sun shines free for everybody, Mawruss, except the feller in the raincoat business."

"Greenhorns which they couldn't speak it the English language correct, Mawruss, I ain't got no confidence in at all."

"A removal is worser as a fire, Mawruss, because a fire you could insure it, Mawruss, but a removal is a risk which you got to take yourself, Mawruss, and you're bound to make it a loss, too."

Any one who reads this book will finish it with more knowledge of human nature, a truer understanding of some of our fellow citizens, and more information about the ins and outs of trading—and all the time it is entertaining.

(Henry Altemus Co., Publishers, Philadelphia, $1.50.)

Abraham Lincoln: The Tribute of a Century.

The various tributes of the Lincoln centenary last year have been collected by Nathan William MacChesney, who has putt hem together in a ponderous book of 500 pages. Mr. MacChesney was the Chicago secretary of the Lincoln Centennial Memorial Committee of One Hundred, and has believed that a memorial volume which shall give permanent form to the many Lincoln tributes will be popularly appreciated. This volume contains the various addresses made, not merely in Chicago and Illinois, but in cities throughout the country from Boston to Denver. It makes note also of the exercises abroad, and includes the speeches made at Manchester, Berlin, Paris and Rome. And in spite of the magnitude of the work undertaken and actually accomplished Mr. MacChesney confesses that there are in his library "hundreds of unused speeches and over sixty thousand clippings with reference to the celebration."

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN: THE TRIBUTE OF A CENTURY." By N. W. MacChesney. A. C. McClurg & Co.

Do They Do These Things Better in France?

"The Education of Jacquelin," by Claire de Pratz, would probably rank in France as a "problem" novel. For it deals with the question of the conventual French education of a girl, which insists that she blindly accept the dicta of her eachers and parents instead of thinking for herself—an education which often makes a girl a mere puppet and weakling, unable ever to face life as it is, unable ever to be mistress of her own soul.

The mother of Jacquelin seems, however, in the reaction from her own wretched experience, with its heritage of ignorance and sentimentality, to go rather to the extreme of not exercising sufficent authority over her impetuous daughter.

Incidentally, a rather unlikely and highly colored story is carried on to cover the author's laudable message. The book is written with considerable dramatic movement, and with various evidences of insight into the human heart and mind.

(Duffield & Co., Publishers, New York, 90c.)

Danbury Rodd, Aviator.

Perhaps it will not be many years before such stories as are related by Frederick Palmer in "Danbury Rodd, Aviator," will be ordinary news in the daily papers. Just at this time, however pleasant reading, they are somewhat startling. Rodd thought nothing of taking a little flyer from New York to Chicago or Labrador, from Berlin to Dublin, or of skimming across the ocean. And as his journeys were invariably attended by details of considerable excitement in the way of missions, there was always a good story in the flight. We are told that Rodd was the foremost aviator of his day, and it requires no stretch of the imagination to believe it.

"DANBURY RODD, AVIATOR." By Frederick Palmer. Scribner's Sons.

A Group of America's Younger Poets.

In "The Younger Choir," a few of our later clients of Apollo are gathered together, as though they should meet for a happy hour in some enchanted wood of Arcady.

I have an old engraving of "The Poets of America" back in the 30's. Only three or four of the score are green in the memory of 1910; and only a few of the names are even pressed and dried in the leaves of the anthologies. I wonder how many of the three dozen poets in our "Younger Choir" will escape the poppy of oblivion for eighty years to come.

It is pleasant to open the anthology and find so many pieces of verse that we can praise. Mr. George Cronyn's "Palinurus" carries power and promise. Mr. Arthur Goodenough has a rather startling ballad, "The City of the Uncreated," where unborn souls are calling on God not to endow them with the burden of life and place and name. This ballad ought to find an enduring niche in the temple.

Even Aldrich did not begin his career with an airier creation than Mr. Samuel Loveman's dainty lines on "Pierrot's Garden." An admirable ballad also is Mr. Herman Scheffauer's "Leper of London," a poem that is unique in conception and artistic in finish, a creation with something of the weird glamour of "The Ancient Mariner." Mr. George Sterling gives us a sonnet describing ruined Egypt, and closes with a fine crashing line—

"The Skull of Pharaoh staring at the sky."

Mr. Leonard Van Noppen follows with a resounding sonnet on Memphis, over whose loud fame

"Oceans of silence unremembering move."

But there are many others for the lyric fates to reckon with—Richard Burton and William Ellery Leonard, scholarly yet red-blooded, watching the spectacle of history and nature; George Sylvester Viereck, eagerly recording the surge and strain of life in his own spirit and time, and in other beings and in other eons; Thomas Walsh, bringing us snatches of song from Rome and Andalusia; Reginald Wright Kaufman, voicing a daring protest in his thanksgiving rhyme for the nation; Schoonmaker, Towne, Lewisohn, Oppenheim, proclaiming many-sided Manhattan; O'Sheel chanting in minor chords the dirge of Ireland defeated; Terence pleading in his exquisite elegy for the fallen little brothers of the air; Swift and Bashford crying their exultant song of the winds and woods and waters of the West; Muriel Rice finding the heart of the woman of to-day in the heart of the ancient Eve; Elsa Barker probing the mystery of life and death; Zona Gale questioning hearts and stars for the meaning of love. Many of these already have their book of verse upon our shelves.

I do not prophesy concerning these voices in the younger choir, but it is only because I prefer to prophesy after the event! But I have a strong faith that two or three at least will survive the noises of the century and be heard by generations to come.

Mr. B. Russell Hertz is entitled to the credit of conceiving and publishing this unique volume, he himself being a poet as well as a friend of poets. And Mr. Hertz promises a second volume sometime to contain other notable names in the younger group—Sharlott Hall, Harry Kemp and the rest. The introduction to "The Younger Choir" is by Edwin Markham.

(Moods Publishing Company, New York City, $1.)

Essays on the Spot.

There is virile, original writing, plenty of it, in the six essays of this volume. In the first, "Chicago Spiders," the author recalls his experience on a sickbed, in the Windy City, where are, it seems, for all the prodigious human activity, some of those brave little spinners that

"Fear no officious damsel's broom."

'Tis a clever nature chapter, as might be expected from an invalid who could, lying on his back, begin in this fashion:

"It was drawing on toward evening. The day had been—simply another day; a wilderness of roofs in a soft coal mist, a turbid patch of sky, and the people below moving monotonously past like cattle in a canyon. The street near by became darker with the stream of people hurrying home from store and factory; Chicago had let out."

But better still is the story of "Bully," the Texas ox; indeed, one does not recall its superior as an incisive sympathetic report of the life man is pleased to locate below him.

Bully was "none of your gaunt, ungainly, ridge-back cattle; he lived comfortably in a roomy physique, and had legs like posts at the four corners of himself. His neck was finely wrinkled and fissured with extra pelt, as if Nature had calculated on letting out the tucks, not knowing how big he might grow."

For Bully's will power—the spirit back of the muscle—the reader must turn to the book. He will be enticed into it if told no more at present than of the author's enjoyment riding him home after the day's work.

"It is different from riding a broncho—less up and down and more round and round. It is, in truth, the nearest approach to motion in all directions, at once. At every step of the rolling, weltering gait your leg is softly compressed between his swinging paunch and that of his partner; thus you go along for miles, knee-deep in ox."

In like vivid and clinching terms the author discourses on glacial action in Wisconsin: "Wisconsin has a furniture of hills which do not belong to it, a scenery which has rolled along and moved in; and all made up of pieces of the geological everything."

Though Mr. Stewart shakes up the "grammers" till they fairly rattle with inconsistency, and worse than that, he is more at home with nature than with books. His long exploitation of the meaning of "Kubla Khan" is—let the reader say what it is. In the essay on "Grammar Study" is ventured the asertion that "The man who knows how to bring things home to himself can catch a comet and put salt on its tail." Perhaps; Mr. Halley's wanderer is a tame creature compared with poetic imagery, which has barely skin and bone enough to hold it together.

"ESSAYS ON THE SPOT," by Charles D. Stewart, Houghton-Mifflin Company.

A Story of Newspaper Life.

As interesting a book as the Summer has offered is "The Street of Adventure," by Philip Gibbs, a story of modern newspaper life. Fleet street in London is the scene, and the adventure is the newsgatherer's daily face to face contest with men and things in the making of contemporary history.

Against the multitudinous life of London is set the life of the newspaper, fed from the humor and the tragedy, the poetry and the poverty of the teeming city. Among the whirring and the whirling of the presses, the juggling of men up and down the ranks, the coming and going of reporters at their business of assignments and beats—in all the noisy, busy life of the day and night there is caught the romance of a young reporter who keeps amid the grind of Fleet street a heart alive to the wonder of destiny and the meaning of existence.

Mixed in with the drift of his own fortunes are currents of many lives that touch his own. Each of these lives is invested with some tinge of interest—some feeling of the warm blood pulsing in the tissues. A score of people step among his pages differentiated, individualized—a half dozen reporters whom one might recognize in the street—two of them women—the colorless proprietor, the whimsical, compromising editor, the pessimistic pressman.

Some of the scenes are dramatic and pleasantly human, as in the gathering at the home that one of the women holds open for all of them; or the make-believe of the man and woman reporters at the big wedding; or the eager waiting to know whether the paper is to live or die.

One gets from the book not only a vivid story of London life and journalism, but also a freshened sense of the interrelatedness of life; of the meanings of the invisible that experience is piecing together from the happenings about us; of the persistence of the old values of love and faith and honor.

(E. P. Dutton & Co., Publishers, New York, $1.50.)

The Lifted Bandage.

One of the series of attractive booklets published by the Scribner's is Mary R. S. Andrews's "The Lifted Bandage," the story of the way in which God, by bringing peace to a skeptic's soul, "lifted the bandage" from his eyes. The story hinges on the death of two young men, the son and nephew of the skeptic, an old judge. The inquest decided that the son had killed the nephew and then committed suicide, and the judge abided by that verdict, crushed by his agnosticism, which accentuated the misery of the working of a judicial mind and the weighing of circumstantial evidence. Later it is developed that both deaths were the result of an accident. Meanwhile another nephew, a young clergyman, who had constantly favored the theory of accident, had implored God to "lift the bandage" from the uncle's eyes, and the prayer was answered. The interesting little story is told with dignity and pathos.

"THE LIFTED BANDAGE." By Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews. Scribner's Sons.

WHAT HAPPENS ON BOSTON COMMON AFTER DARK

Shocking Conditions on Boston Common Due to Lack of Police Protection at Night Described by

MRS. SARA A. CONBOY,

Boston's Famous Woman Labor Leader, Who Tells of Her Personal Rescue of Two Girls from Attack at the Entrance to the Subway.

MAYOR FITZGERALD

Tells Why He Demands Police Protection for the Women and Children Who Are Made the Victims of Disgusting Conditions on the Common.

The Real Story of "Billy" White of Lawrence, the Mayor in Jail

"Billy" White—the Mayor in Jail.

What is the explanation for him? Is there one?

Her Mayor in jail for three years for conspiracy to bribe the city of Lawrence—for the most part—is unashamed.

Certainly she is not surprised.

Lawrence knew, when she chose White to be her Mayor, that he had paid a fine of $300 for extorting money from milkmen as an inspector of milk.

Lawrence heard him on the stump, heard his ridiculous promises—when she wasn't listening to his billingsgate—heard him promise that when White was Mayor the women would all wear silk stockings!

And for all that, blustering and bold and domineering, a likeable chap, in some ways, who, his friends say, could be elected over again to-morrow.

He gave Lawrence the finest business thoroughfare in New England. He did some other good things.

Read about him in the Sunday American, and about the fire chief who complained that somebody was trying to buy votes away from him when he had already bought them once, himself.

Everybody in Boston is talking about the

CITY LIFE SECTION OF THE BOSTON Sunday American

The biggest newspaper hit in years.

The Boylston Zoo by Dorothy Dix | Weights and Measures by T. E. Powers

Dinkelspiel at Revere | What I Did on My Day Off by Nell Brinkley

Life along the South Shore. The best descriptive article of the South Shore resorts in Summer ever printed in a Boston paper.

How to save lives in the water. How to rescue the drowning with safety to yourself. How to resuscitate the apparently drowned. An article of great timely value, written by the best experts, and illustrated with specially posed photographs.

Don't fail to get to-morrow's great

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

"The Quality Newspaper"—The Seventh Day Wonder of New England.

SUNDAY AMERICAN

Free Tickets Worth 95c TO Wonderland Park

IN TOMORROW'S

Boston Sunday American

Have you joined the Sunday American Outing Club?

Are you old or young, rich or poor, it makes no difference. See the fun you have and the money saved.

Two show tickets absolutely free. Sixteen free tickets where a coupon and a nickel yield the value of 10 cents.

Most every big ride and show in Wonderland in the Boston Sunday American gift.

Don't Miss This Flock of Mermaids



In Their Skilful Feats of Diving

"OH! YOU DIVING GIRLS"

Here are new Wonderland features: **"The Kings of Pool,"** most remarkable performers in the world; the **Auto Ponies**, where children furnish their own power and ride all around the park; a world of fun for children in the **Wonder-Wander**, with fairy carriages, magic slides and Punch and Judy show.

Diving Girls	Ball Room	Chutes	Merry-Go-Round
Moving Pictures	Matt Henson	Scenic Railway	Little Railway
Faust	Kings of Pool	Hell Gate	Velvet Coaster
Balloon Arena	Foolish House	Love's Journey	Wonder-Wander

Can you beat it? Music, action, frolic and Wonderland's Mammoth Captive Balloon. Buy the Boston Sunday American tomorrow, clip the coupons and join the merry throng on Monday and Tuesday at Wonderland.

O'MEARA SUED BY TRUSTEES OF NICHOLS ESTATE

Police Commissioner Stephen O'Meara, Albert Amman, and Patrick Sullivan are defendants in a bill in equity filed in the Superior Court to-day, in which Benjamin Pope and Albro E. Chase, trustees under the Curtis C. Nichols will, seek to force the defendants to pay over the balance of proceeds under a certain mortgage sale.

Mr. O'Meara took a mortgage for $6,000 on the property of Delia E. Sullivan on Blue Hill avenue and on May 4, under foreclosure proceedings, Amman, an auctioneer, sold the property for $7,150. After paying interest and other charges, the balance remaining in the hands of Mr. O'Meara and Amman was $668.55, to which the plaintiffs claim they are entitled as holders of a second mortgage on the property under the Nichols will.

The defendant Sullivan, as administrator of Delia E. Sullivan, objects to such payment and the plaintiffs ask that O'Meara and Amman be enjoined from paying this money to Sullivan and that they be ordered to pay it them. An order of notice returnable August 2 has been issued.

PHILADELPHIA GIRL ELOPES IN LONDON

PARIS, July 23.—A romantic runaway marriage of the old-fashioned sort took place in a quiet church in Brompton, July 5, between Miss Helga Katinka Ronne, granddaughter of one of the wealthy Copes of Philadelphia, and Francis Hendricks, a young American pianist, for the last five years a pupil of Leopold Godowski, head of the conservatory in Vienna. The bride is a daughter of Emil C. Ronne, formerly of Philadelphia, but later residing with his wife's mother, Mrs. Cope, at No. 83 avenue Bois de Boulogne. Mr. Ronne has threatened, it is said, to disinherit the young woman.

BOY CHAINED THREE DAYS TO WASH TUB

NEW YORK, July 23.—With a heavy four-foot iron chain padlocked to his ankle and the other end of it fastened securely to the family wash tub, Rosario Nichitto, a ten-year-old boy, was found by Agent Leggett of the Children's Society. The boy, when taken to court, told Justice Wyatt that he had been chained there by his father three days ago. He slept under the wash tub, he said, and had had nothing to eat in that time except a crust or two of bread his mother had thrown him.

FARES UP TO-DAY; TICKET OFFICE RUSH

BROCKTON, July 23.—There was a run on New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad tickets to Boston yesterday, as beginning to-day all tickets go up 5 cents a ride. More than 20,000 tickets of all varieties, single trips and commutation, were sold in the final rush.

RHEUMATISM

Don't Take Medicine. Try My Guaranteed External Remedy WITHOUT COST.

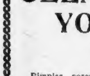
Send Your Name on a Postal

Return mail will bring you, prepaid and without your paying a cent, a regular $1 pair of **Magic Foot Drafts,** the great Michigan External Cure for Rheumatism, chronic or acute, muscular, sciatic, gout, etc., no matter where the pain or how severe.



FREDERICK DYER, Corresponding Sec'y.

The Drafts are curing old chronic after 30 and 40 years of cruel suffering, as well as all the milder stages. Why not test this harmless, simple cure — the trial costs you nothing. Just send us your name and address, and try the Drafts when they come. The directions are very simple. Then, if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, send us One Dollar. If not, they cost you nothing. **You decide and we take your word.** Address **Magic Foot Draft Co.,** MH30 Oliver Building, Jackson, Mich. Send no money—only your name. **Write to-day.**



CLEAR YOUR FACE

Pimples, sores and all eruptive conditions of the skin are quickly cured by the use of Murray's Lotion. Rubbed into the pores of the face at night, it entirely removes unsightly blemishes, softening the surface, rounding out the facial muscles and imparting a natural glow to worn and faded cheeks, by stimulating the circulation. For cuts, bruises, strains, sprains, discolorations and all injuries or conditions resulting in painful, itching, inflamed or ulcerated skin on any portion of the body, Murray's Lotion will effect a prompt and radical cure.

INDISPENSABLE ON YOUR DRESSING TABLE.

FREE BOOKLET

This coupon, if mailed at once, is good for one copy of MURRAY'S MEDICAL FACTS, an up-to-date household medical dictionary. Cut out this coupon and mail it to the MURRAY CHEMICAL CO., 244 and 246 East 52d st., New York, N. Y. BOSTON AMERICAN COUPON.

MURRAY'S LOTION

Is for Sale at All Druggists

TWO SIZES 25c AND 50c

TURNER IS WINNER OF RAILROAD GOLF MATCH AT OAKLEY





Stars in tournament of Boston Traffic Golf Clubs.

Boston railroad men were busy to-day talking over the scores and the good time of the Boston Traffic Golf Club yesterday at the Oakley Country Club, Watertown. It was the first annual handicap golf tournament of the club, and it was a great success. The first prize was won by C. Turner.

The guests came from points as far West as Pittsburg and Chicago. Carl Howe of Buffalo was there. He is general manager of the New York Central fast freight lines and looks like the Crown Prince of Germany.

G. M. Weaver, manager of the New York Central lines in Chicago, came all the way from the Windy City to play golf. J. H. Kridler, who represents the same railroad in Pittsburg, also made a special journey here. H. M. Biscoe and J. M. Hustis of the Boston & Albany, A. S. Crane and W. K. Sanderson of the Boston & Maine, M. Duke of the Lackawanna, George Morton of the C., B. & Q., E. B. Keith of Brockton, A. F. Mack of the United States Steel Products Company, J. A. Marvin of the National Automobile Association and R. R. Whitman of the BOSTON AMERICAN were also present.

Luncheon on the Verandah.

Luncheon was served on the veranda of the clubhouse at 12 o'clock. S. W. Manning, president of the traffic men, presided at the head of the table, while "Skip" Boyd furnished the side remarks.

Immediately after lunch play began. The course of eighteen holes with a seventy-seven bogey. The approach to one of the holes in over a barn—a lofter, the expert call it. There was plenty of laughter to it yesterday. (This one was perpetrated by W. P. Libby, secretary of the traffic men's club.

Nevertheless, there was some pretty good golf played, as is shown by the scores. Three prizes were offered, a gold watch to the guest with the lowest gross score, a silver medal to the guest with the lowest net score, and another medal to the member with the lowest net score. The first was won by C. Turner with a score of 87, the second went to H. C. Mason, who did the course in 81, while Boyd took the members' prize with a net score of 83.

Officers of the Club.

The officers of the Boston Traffic Golf Club are S. W. Manning, president; E. D. Palmer, treasurer, and W. P. Libby, secretary. The club is composed of railroad men and the transportation officials of the great industrial corporations. The handicap committee yesterday consisted of D. N. Bates, Samuel McDonald and Edward Boyd.

Following is a list of the players and their net scores:

Members: D. N. Bates, 87; C. F. Nye, 96; H. M. Cutter, 87; E. D. Palmer, 102; H. F. Curtis, 94; E. W. Boyd, 83; W. F. Richardson, 86; J. H. Lane, 89; J. D. McBeath, 104; J. E. McGrath, 88; W. P. Libby, 99; H. F. Bidwell, 95; William Garty, 95; H. F. Johnson, 96; James A. Leary, 89; Samuel McDonald, 96; W. J. O'Meara, 103; S. L. Parrott, 109; J. A. Wentz, 96, and H. B. Embry, 86.

Guests: H. J. Graham, 83; N. Duke, 87; Carl Howe, 100; J. H. Hustis, 98; E. B. Keith, 89; George Morton, 85; H. C. Mason, 81; A. F. Mack, 92; J. A. Marvin, 92; W. L. Neilson, 87; C. Turner, 79; G. M. Weaver, 98; R. R. Whitman, 87, and H. S. Hall, 85.

BY LADY DUFF GORDON.

The world-famous authority on woman's dress, who edits the fashion page of the Sunday American, tells how fashion alone for all its ugly dresses by decreeing beautiful shawls and scarfs. See

SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

MAYOR APPEALS TO GOV. DRAPER TO ACT IN COMMON MATTER

That Governor Draper should intervene to make Police Commissioner Stephen O'Meara relax from the autocratic and arbitrary stand he has taken in the matter of policing Boston Common is the opinion of Mayor Fitzgerald, announced to-day.

Despite the refusal of the Commissioner to grant special police power to the employes of the public grounds department, the Mayor says that they will still continue to do patrol duty on the Common in an effort to alleviate the deplorable conditions there. From his Summer home at Falmouth Heights the Mayor issued that statement to-day.

"It is about time that Governor Draper said something in Mr. O'Meara ear. I do not think that the citizens of Boston are satisfied with Mr. O'Meara's explanation of the condition of affairs on Boston Common. It seems to me that the citizens of this city feel that Boston Common ought to be at all times safe, for every human being in Boston, whether man, woman or child, from the assaults of every person, whether verbal or otherwise, particularly in view of the fact that the main entrances and exits of our subway system are there. The men who have been appointed to help matters, although the authority of special officers has been denied them by Commissioner O'Meara, will still continue to do their work.

Woman Will Shoot.

Following the announcement made by Commissioner O'Meara that he could do nothing to free Boston Common from criminals and others who annoy frequenters of this park, a Boston woman announced today that she would buy a revolver at once and that she will shoot the first man who insults her as she is passing through that part of the city.

The woman asked that her name be not used, for obvious reasons. She is a working woman and is called upon to pass through the Common frequently after nightfall. Two or three times she has slapped obnoxious men in the face. Now she has decided to take more effective measures to take care of herself.

"I am obliged at times to be in the streets after nightfall," she said to-day. "I work near Scollay square and walk to my home near Copley square for the air. I never look either to the right or left, yet there is never a night but that I am accosted a dozen times, not by drunken men, but by respectably dressed youths and men. I have slapped two or three men in the face with a paper. Other times I have hastened my steps until I have almost run away.

"I am getting sick of it. Now, I am going to get a revolver, and I will shoot the first man who speaks to me. There is a class of men in Boston who are too mean, too low to be checked by a defenceless woman—"students" and "sports," so-called. I merely ask that they mind their business and refrain from hurling their foul-mouthedness my way. I will not allow myself to be contaminated by them. If I cannot secure protection, I shall take the law in my own hands and shoot one of them.

"I hope that the women of Boston will stand by Mayor Fitzgerald."

O'Meara's Excuse.

With the true situation which prevails at night in the very centre of Boston clearly placed before him, Commissioner O'Meara said:

"The conditions described are nothing new. They exist everywhere. **The trouble is that a great many innocent people didn't know that they existed.**

"Such conditions are to be found in all public places. It wouldn't be good policy to take officers from locations where they are needed and transfer them to other places, because a cry is raised against that particular place. Women should keep to the lighted paths and they will not be molested."

Last night police were needed on the Common and in the Public Garden. On the preceding night only one officer was to be found. Last night there were three uniformed men in the Common, three in the Gardens and a number of plain clothes men. Whether these men were taken from places where they were needed or not none of them could say. But they knew that the lawbreakers feared them. One officer said, "It is hard to catch these men for if they are up to mischief they watch for the brass buttons. But we catch them sometimes."



Florence HOTEL

32 Fleet St.

First-Class French and Italian Restaurant

Table d'Hote Dinner with claret wine, 75c

Served from 12 to 8 p. m.

ATTENTIVE WAITERS AND GOOD SERVICE

Imported Italian Champagne and Liquors

ELEVATOR CRUSHES AN EXPRESS DRIVER

PROVIDENCE, July 23.—Edward Tully, of No. 11 Inkerman street, was probably fatally crushed in the freight elevator at J. B. Barnaby Company's store, Westminster street. Tully is employed as an assistant driver by the Adams Express Company. It was necessary to saw the flooring of the elevator in order to extricate the victim. He is now in the Rhode Island Hospital.

110 HORSES LOST IN STABLE FIRE

NEWARK, N. J., July 23.—Fire in the stables of the L. J. Buckley Contracting Company early to-day resulted in the death of 110 horses. Nearly all were burned to death, though some were so injured that they had to be shot.

The stable employes displayed great heroism in attempting to save the animals, rushing into the stable when it was flaming in every part. They succeeded in getting out only about forty horses safely.

TODAY'S STOCK MARKETS; FINANCIAL NEWS

STATE ST. NEWS FOR INVESTORS

Some of those who have been bullish in the market have decided to maintain a neutral attitude and await developments. They want to see which way the cat is going to jump. Just now she is looking in one direction and running the other.

$ $ $

The bears, however, set up the claim that too liberal a dividend policy is being followed in more cases than one and look for further cuts. They do not make out a very good case for themselves, but it seems to suit them well enough.

$ $ $

Reconstruction is the word these days in both a financial and industrial sense, and when this is completed the country will be in a sounder condition than it ever has been before in its history.

$ $ $

It is proposed by the banks in the West to force liquidation out there and thus clear the atmosphere in that section to a greater extent than has been the case as yet. Loans are being worked down as far as possible in order to prepare for the crop-moving period and relieve the strain upon the banks here in the Fall as far as possible.

$ $ $

In the matter of reconstruction and its effects, there would seem to be no reason why this should make a lower price level than the one now obtaining. The liquidation since the year opened has been of so drastic a nature that the cleaning up has been thorough in every department. Weak holders of securities have been forced to the wall and stocks are in strong hands.

$ $ $

"Indefinite information bearing upon reports that the copper interests of this country and Europe would reduce outputs have been received by the copper trade; from now on mines will begin to report smaller outputs," is the unofficial announcement made by a financial news agency. There are some things that require faith without works and evidence. To accept them the thing called human intelligence must needs be suppressed. The copper deal may be one of those things. At present it must be taken on faith.

$ $ $

Further forced selling would appear to be out of the question, unless there are developments not now anticipated. Everything in sight at present is not favorable, but most of the factors which go to make up a strong market are conducive to good. What there may be of evil in the future has been anticipated so far as is possible, while the influences that will work for the best—the crops, for instance—remain to do their duty at the proper moment.

$ $ $

If Mr. Hill is a Jeremiah when the country is all confidence he offsets it by being a Mark Tapley when all is discouragement in the financial district. He expressed the belief that the country as a whole would enjoy a good wheat and a bountiful corn crop, which would bring excellent prices. The wheat yield would not be as large as in 1909, Hill admitted, but the total would bring more money. He sided with the pessimists momentarily by declaring business was halting, but he added that this would prompt caution.

The cardinal feature of his talk was the declaration that the railroads were making money notwithstanding the Interstate Commerce Commission. Nobody, he states, dogmatically, can stop the carriers from earning a fair return on their investment.

$ $ $

The Boston Curb has admitted to its unqualified list for trading 1,000,000 shares of Arizona-Cananea, par $5.

$ $ $

Taking the country at large, it has been evident for some time past that a tendency toward slackening of trade was in progress. This is everywhere conceded, and it is all the more remarkable that one or two lines are at the top notch of prosperity. The National Biscuit Company, for instance, reports a record-breaking business, with sales 10 per cent. above those of the preceding year. Another instance is that of the Southern fertilizer companies. The president of the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company has stated that the closing fiscal year will be the best in the company's history, both in gross and in net earnings.

$ $ $

According to the annual statistics on the world's wheat yield, prepared by the London Statist, this year's world's crop will be less than that of 1909. The yield is put at 369,000,000 quarters of eight bushels each or 2,952,000,000 bushels. This is a falling off of 7,800,000 bushels compared with last year. Russia, it is estimated, will produce 12,800,000 bushels less than in 1909. The falling off in the United States and Canada is put at 12,700,000 bushels. India's crop is expected to be more than 9,000,000 bushels larger than last year's and nearly 18,000,000 bushels larger than in 1908.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE DEAF

New York, July 22, 1910.—A celebrated New York Aurist has been selected to demonstrate to deaf people that deafness is a disease, and can be cured rapidly and easily in your own home.

He proposes to prove this fact by sending to any person having trouble with their ears a trial treatment of this new method, absolutely free. All people who have trouble with their ears are advised immediately to address Dr. Edward Gardner, Suite 403, No. 40 West Thirty-third street, New York City, and they will receive by return mail, absolutely free, a trial treatment.

EVERY YACHTSMAN SHOULD READ

Motor Boat

—AND—

Yachting News

—IN—

Sunday's American

(Classified Section)

You will find more interesting news and trade notes on this subject in the columns of the Sunday American than in any other newspaper in New England.

DON'T FORGET TO ORDER YOUR SUNDAY AMERICAN TO-DAY

LOCAL COPPERS OPEN WEAK

Copper shares at the opening of the local market had a generally firm tone, but the market was dull. After the first half hour's trading prices began to sag under pressure of New York selling, and the whole list turned weak.

Arbitrage house were free sellers, especially of Amalgamated and Steel, which went to new low records for the year.

One of the reasons advanced for the weakness in coppers was the belief that recent large sales of the red metal, which have been reported during the last few days, did not go to consumers.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Closing bid.
Atch., T. & S. F.	97⅛	95⅝	96⅜
Balt. & Ohio	107⅝	107	107
Brooklyn Rap. Tr.	75⅛	73½	73⅝
Canadian Pac.	180⅜	178¾	180½
Ches. & Ohio	70⅝	68⅝	69
Chic., M. & St. P.	121⅜	120⅛	120
Denver & Rio G.	28¼	26½	27
Den. & Rio G. pf.	68	66	65⅞
Erie	23¼	22½	22¼
Erie 1st pf.	40	39⅝	39
Great Northern pf.	122½	121¼	121⅝
Illinois Central	128	125⅓	126
Int.-Metropol.	17¼	17	16⅝
Int.-Met. pf	49	48¼	48⅝
Louis. & Nash.	137⅝	137	137
Mo., K. & Tex.	30⅝	29⅝	29⅝
Missouri Pac.	55½	55	55
N. Y. C. & Hud.	111½	110½	110½
N. Y., Ont. & W.	41⅛	40⅝	40½
Norfolk & West	96⅜	95¾	95½
Northern Pac.	116⅜	116	116⅜
Pennsylvania	127⅛	126⅝	126⅞
Reading	138½	136⅜	136⅞
Rock Island	30	29½	29½
Rock Island pf.	72½	71½	72
Southern Pac.	110¼	108	108¼
Southern Ry.	22⅛	21½	21½
Texas & Pacific	27	26	25½
Union Pacific	158⅜	156¾	157⅛
Union Pacific pf.	90	89⅝	89
Wabash	16¼	16	16
INDUSTRIALS AND MISCELLANEOUS.			
Amal. Copper	59⅞	58⅞	59⅜
Am. Car & Fdy.	48	46	46
Am. Cotton Oil	56	55	55
Am. Air Brake	73	72	71
Am. Ice Secur.	21⅜	21¼	21
Amer. Locomotive	37	36	36
Amer. Sm. & R.	66⅝	64½	65⅝
Am. Beet Sugar	29	28⅝	28
Anaconda Cop.	37⅝	37⅛	37½
Con. Gas (N. Y.)	131¼	130¼	130⅜
Distill. Secur.	27⅝	27⅛	27
Cent. Leather	30¼	30	29⅝
Gen. Electric	140	139⅛	139
National Lead	48	47	47
Northern Ore.	49⅜	49	49⅛
Pressed Steel Car	30	28½	29
Rep. I. & Steel	30⅝	29⅝	30
U. S. Rub. 1st pf.	106⅝	105½	105
U. S. Steel	66⅞	65½	65⅝
Utah Copper	43⅛	42⅝	42⅝
Va. Car. Chem.	57⅝	56⅞	56¾
West. El. & Mfg.	57⅜	57	57⅛

BOSTON CURB MARKET.

Range of Prices from 10 a. m. to 12 m.

Stocks.	High.	Low.	Last.
Algomah	8½	8⅛	8½
Amal Nev	7½	7½	7½
Bohemia	4½	4¼	4½
Bost Min	2½	2⅜	2⅜
Boston Ely	1⅜	1⅜	1⅝
Cactus	2 1-16	2 1-16	2 1-16
Calaveras	9⅝	9⅝	9⅝
Chief	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞
Champion	8c	5c	5½c
China	11⅛	11⅛	11⅛
Crown Res	2⅜	2⅜	2⅜
Davis Daly	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝
Dom Syndicate	10¼	10¼	10¼
Ely Central	67c	65c	67c
Ely Witch	13c	12c	12c
First National	3 5-16	3 3-16	3 3-16
do. buyer 60	3½	3½	3½
Gas	24c	23c	23c
Humboldt	98c	98c	98c
La Rose	4	3⅞	3⅞
Laramie	87c	85c	87c
McKinley	98c	98c	98c
Mass. Coal	38c	35c	38c
Nevada Utah	60c	60c	60c
Oneco	1⅜	1⅜	1⅜
R. I. Coal	6½	6⅛	6½
South Lake	5	4⅞	5
Vulture	9⅛	9⅛	9⅛
Willet	3	3	3
Yuma	20c	20c	20c

N. Y. STOCKS OPEN WEAK

By CHARLES W. STORM.

NEW YORK, July 23.—A feverishly weak tone developed in the stock market at the beginning of trading to-day, and prices fell from one to three points in the leading issues.

The heaviest loser in the early transactions was Canadian Pacific, which fell off three points. Northern Pacific, St. Paul and Southern Pacific joined the downward movement and dropped one point or more. Nearly everything in the railroad group followed suit and fell off large fractions.

Considerable activity marked the opening of the market, and it was quickly apparent that the downward trend of prices exhibited yesterday was to be continued to-day. There was some good buying on the decline, but it did not assume the aspect of support of the market.

The copper stocks were quite as weak as the railroad shares. Amalgamated, which had developed some support yesterday, opened up one point lower to-day, and the belief prevailed in some quarters that recent sales of the metal, although heavy, were not made to consumers. United States Steel was down half a point on reports that further contraction in the steel trade had occurred. National Lead dropped 1¼ points and International Pump was off 1½ points. In London American shares were also weak, prices closing there ¼ to ¾ point lower. The foreign market was rather dull.

BOSTON STOCKS.

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Last.
Boston Elevated	125	125	125
N. Y., N. H. & H.	151	151	151
BONDS.			
Atl. Gulf & W. I. 5s	64¾	64¾	64¾
Western Tel. & T. 5s	95½	95½	95½
MINING STOCKS.			
Adventure	5	5	5
Arizona Commercial	14	13½	13½
Atlantic	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝
Calumet & Arizona	50	49	49½
Copper Range	60¼	60¼	60¼
Franklin	9⅜	9⅜	9⅜
Greene-Cananea	7	6⅞	6⅞
La Salle Copper	9¼	9	9¼
Nevada Con.	18⅜	18	18¼
North Butte	23⅝	23	23⅞
Old Dominion	33	33	33
Osceola	118	117	117
Shannon	9¼	9¼	9¼
Utah Con.	21	21	21
Victoria	2½	2½	2½
Winona	6	6	6
TELEPHONES.			
American	132⅜	131⅞	131⅞
Mexican pref.	6½	6½	6½
New England	132½	131	132½
ELECTRIC COMPANIES.			
Edison Electric	256	256	256
Mass. Electric	14⅝	14½	14½
MISCELLANEOUS.			
American Pneumatic	5	5	5
Am. Pneumatic pref.	14⅞	14⅞	14⅞
Mass. Gas	80	79¾	80
The Pullman Co.	156½	156½	156½
United Fruit	180	180	180
United Shoe Mach.	48¼	48¼	48¼
United Shoe Mach pf.	27	26½	26½
UNLISTED SECURITIES.			
Amalgamated	59⅞	59	59⅜
Am. Agri. Chem. pref.	101	101	101
Am. Woolen pref.	92⅝	92½	92⅝
Am. Zinc	22	22	22
Balaklava	11⅝	11⅝	11⅝
Giroux	6⅜	6⅜	6⅜
Indiana	11⅛	10⅞	11⅛
Isle Royale	15	15	15
Kerr Lake	7⅝	7½	7⅝
Keweenaw	3¼	3¼	3¼
Lake Copper	34	33½	33½
Nipissing	10½	10⅜	10⅜
North Lake	8	7⅞	7⅞
Ray Consolidated	16⅝	16⅝	16⅝
South Utah	1½	1½	1½
Superior Boston	8	8	8
Swift & Co.	102⅞	102⅞	102⅞
U. S. Coal & Oil	34	34	34
U. S. Smelting	35⅝	35¼	35¼
U. S. Smelting pref.	46⅜	46⅜	46⅜
Utah-Apex	2⅞	2⅞	2⅞

CHALMERS CAR AWARDED THE GLIDDEN CUP

The contest board of the American Automobile Association has seen fit to sustain the protest of the Chalmers Motor Company against the awarding of the Glidden trophy to the Premier car on the ground that it was not a stock car in the strict interpretation of the rule.

It was contended that the Premier, awarded the trophy as a result of the showing in the tour, was equipped with extra oil tank and pump, which proved of vital service to the car on several occasions, while the Chalmers, awarded second place at the finish of the run, was equipped exactly as it is delivered to the customer. The board sustained the protest and awarded the Chalmers, driven by William Bolger, the Glidden trophy.

This is the first instance on record in the history of the Glidden trophy that a car has ever been disqualified from securing first place, although it is true that in the past protests were by no means unknown.

Both the Chalmers and the Premier did excellent work in this contest, and both are entitled to no end of praise, as the contest was by far the severest that has ever been held.

FORT MONROE GUN'S BREECH DIDN'T LOCK

NORFOLK, July 23.—While the official report to Washington gives the cause of the accident which killed eleven men as premature explosion, the real cause was asserted by an artilleryman to have been as follows: A new system, recently adopted, was being used in rapid fire, this being the fourth time it had been used. The signal fell to close the breech. To accomplish this a crank has to make three complete revolutions, and the breech locks on the third turn; investigation proves the breech was not locked, showing a miscount.

ORPHANAGE WINS FIGHT OVER CHILD

Miss Amy W. Mason, prominent Christian Scientist and director of St. Mary's Orphan Asylum at East Providence, R. I., has won her case against Mr. and Mrs. John Van Allen Murray of East Orange, N. J., alleged rivals of Mrs. Eddy, before Vice Chancellor Howell at Newark, N. J. The plaintiff asked for the return of five-year-old Kenneth Williams to the East Providence institution, from which he had been taken by Mrs. Murray for the purpose of adoption last January. Vice Chancellor Howell ordered that the child be returned. The Murrays will appeal.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

	Bid.	Ask.
2s, reg. 1930	100⅝	101⅜
3s, reg. 1908-18	101½	102
4s, reg. 1925	114⅝	115
Pan. 2s, reg.	100⅝	101
2s, coup. 1930	100⅝	
3s, coup. 1908-18	101½	102
4s, coup.	114½	115¼
Pan. 2s, 1938	100⅝	101

Special Notice.

DIABETES

The most valuable result of 20 years' work at Civil Engineering in the Tropics was the important discovery of a simple, harmless herb that is an actual specific for Diabetes, a disease hitherto considered incurable. To prove that it will give immediate relief in the most aggravated cases, I will send a 50c. package (one week's supply) for only 25c.

Write me to-day and see how quickly Diabetol Herb will reduce both the specific gravity and the sugar, restore weight and build up the system. Booklet and diet list mailed free. F. M. Ames, Box 51C, Whitney Point, N. Y.

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THE COLONIAL LINE

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AT A REASON-ABLE RATE . . . **$2.65**

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Fast and elegant propeller steamers

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AMERICAN LEAGUE HUNTINGTON AVENUE

BASE BALL

TODAY at 2:45

ST. LOUIS

Tickets on Sale at Wright & Ditson's, 344 Washington Street; Herrick's, Copley Sq.

BOSTON TO NEW YORK $2.25

By Trolley and Boat

Special through car leaves Post Office Square Daily and Sunday at 8 P. M. Tickets and information at Pass. Dept., O. C. St. Ry. Co., 309 Washington St.

To Providence or Fall River 75c

NORUMBEGA PARK

Open Daily at 10 A. M. VAUDEVILLE 3.30 and 8.15 NEW OPEN-AIR THEATRE

Restaurant, Zoological Garden, Etc.

GLOUCESTER

Round trip 75c. Central Wharf, foot State street. Elevated station. Week days, 10 A. M., 2 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M., 2 P. M. [illegible] Gloucester. [illegible] MERCHANT, Mgr. BOSTON & GLOUCESTER S. S. CO.

Paragon Park SPECIAL FIREWORKS TONIGHT

AERIAL WAR MANEUVRES TONIGHT **Palm Garden**

Amusements.



Spend Your Afternoons and Evenings at the

Clarendon Gardens

THE COOLEST PLACE IN BOSTON TO DINE

Lunch served 12 to 2, 50 cents. Table d'Hote 5 to 9, 75 cents. With Wine, 90 cents. A la carte at all times. Music by Frances G. Divers' Ladies' Orchestra. Dinner Party of Five Rooms, $1.00. With Wine served, $1.25. Drop in at any time from noon until midnight.

517 Tremont Street.

JOHN S. GENTER, Manager.

JOY LINE

BOSTON VIA RAIL $2.40 AND BOAT TO NEW YORK

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Modern Steel Screw Steamships GEORGIA AND TENNESSEE

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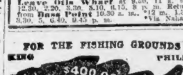
Through Trolley Cars from Post Office Square, Boston, 5.30 P. M., and train from South Station at 5.30 P. M., connect at Providence with Joy Line Steamers.

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Band Concerts. Shore Dinners. Knickerbocker Theatre. [illegible] Special Announcement—Artist Models in Living Reproductions. Amateur Nights Tues.—Thurs. [illegible]

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STEAMER KING PHILIP Leaves Commercial Wharf Daily [illegible]

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KEITH'S

MYSTERY! MYSTERY!

THE **MAID OF MYSTERY**

In her sensational GRECIAN WORSHIP DANCE

Overture at 2 and 7.45

AMERICAN MUSIC HALL

Daily Mats. and Eves. 50c, 25c, 10c

LINDSAY MORISON STOCK CO. In Last Performances in Boston of

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Next Week—"Dingville Bugle," by Newton Newkirk. First performance.

MAJESTIC DAILY MAT. **25c**

Evenings 8.00—Matinees 2.00

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Next Week—THE MAN'S GAME

HUB THEATRE VAUDEVILLE Moving Pictures **10c**

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WALDRON'S CASINO Hanover Street Near Tremont Row. ONLY BURLESQUE SHOW IN BOSTON

Amusements.

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS



The fast steamer Satellite, Capt. [illegible], leaves north side Central wharf daily at [illegible] Sundays at 10 a. m. Fare $1.00. [illegible] Tel. 1885-2. Rich. Can be chartered for moonlights.

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Right on the ocean—ten minutes' run from Nantasket P. O. via Jerusalem Road.

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Take Green Hill electric car at Nantasket Pier. [illegible] Tel. 2120 Cohasset.

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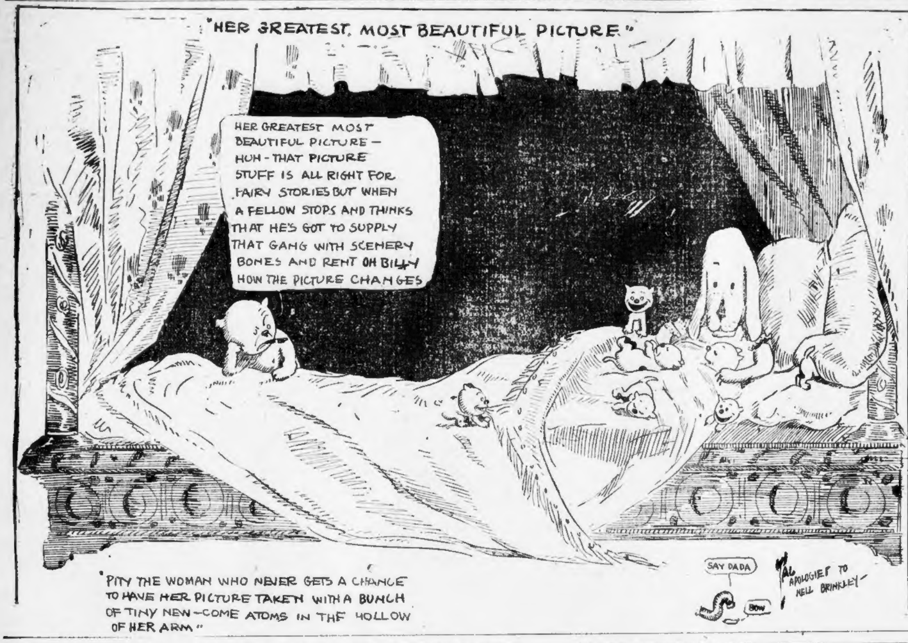
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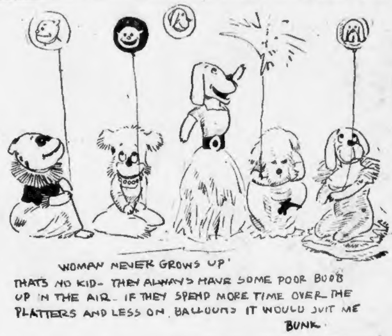
STAR GOLFERS MEET IN SEMI-FINALS AT ESSEX COUNTY CLUB

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

SPEED BOYS AFTER SECOND GAME FROM THE BROWNS TO-DAY

BUNK TAKES A FALL OUT OF THOSE BRINKLEY LOVE PICTURES : : : By TAD





ALBANY SHERIFF TO STOP SUNDAY GAME

ALBANY, July 23. Acting on complaint filed with him by Dr. C. M. Culver, president of the Civic League of Albany, Sheriff Platt of Albany has served notice on President Winchester of the Albany club and President Murphy of the Troy club that he will stop the Albany-Troy New York State League game scheduled to be played here Sunday.

Dr. Culver in his complaint contends that in view of the recent decision of Governor Hughes relative to Sunday baseball in Chemung County it is the duty of the sheriff to take such steps as are necessary to prevent the playing of professional baseball games on Sunday in Albany county.



A low close-fitting ARROW COLLAR for Summer

15c. each 2 for 25c. Arrow Cuffs, 25c.
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First Class French and Italian Restaurant
Attractive Waiters and Good Service.
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HAVE THE Boston American FOLLOW YOU

Send your order in for the paper to follow you by land or sea—

Daily and Sunday, 1 week, 11c
Daily and Sunday, 2 weeks, 22c
Daily and Sunday, 3 weeks, 33c
Daily and Sunday, 4 weeks, 44c

"We Pay the Postage."

RED SOX CONFIDENT OF BEATING BROWNS

BATTING ORDER.

ST. LOUIS.	BOSTON.
Stone, l.f.	Hooper, r.f.
Hartzell, 3b.	Lord, 3b.
Wallace, s.s.	Speaker, c.f.
Newman, 1b.	Stahl, 1b.
Schweitzer, r.f.	Engle, 2b
Hoffman, c.f.	Lewis, l.f.
Truesdale, 2b.	Wagner, s.s.
Stephens, c.	Carrigan, c.
Powell, p.	Cicotte, p.

By A. H. C. MITCHELL.

Get up to the game fifteen minutes earlier than usual to-day, for the fun will begin at 2:45 o'clock. It will be the second battle of the series between the Red Sox and the Browns. Nothing seems to be able to stop Donovan's boys just now, and it would not be at all surprising if they won all four games from the visitors.

Though still in third place the margin that separates the Boston and New York clubs is nothing for the other fellows to brag about. An upset to them while the Bostons are winning will put the Speed Boys next to the leaders again. The Red Sox made a slight gain on the Athletics as a result of yesterday's game. The Mackmen are playing under high pressure and it would not be surprising if the Bostons crept up still more before the Eastern clubs go West again.

For years the Athletics have had one bad Western trip. Maybe history will repeat in August when the Mackmen will be playing in the West. If, however, they go through the trip in good shape their chances of winning the pennant will be vastly improved. The Red Sox and Athletics do not come together again until September.

Eddie Cicotte will do the pitching for the Red Sox this afternoon. He has been warming up every day for the past week, expecting to be sent against the Tigers and he is reported to be right on edge. There is no better pitcher in the league than Cicotte when he is right. He has everything a twirler needs, including gameness.

The Red Sox have won eleven out of the last twelve games they have played. The crowds have been tremendous. There ought ought to be an attendance, with good weather, to-day of 15,000, which would bring the total for the week up to the stupendous figures of 93,000.

There will be other big crowds when the New Yorks come here to fight it out with the Red Sox for second place. Those fellows over in the metropolis are going much better than the wise ones expected they would, yet nearly everybody thinks they will break and go up in the air soon.

Manager Donovan said to-day, "I am, it is needless to say, very much pleased at the way the Red Sox have been going lately. I am not making any predictions, however. As long as we keep fighting hard no one can complain. The luck of baseball may send us back, but I really look for no such misfortune. I am sure we will be right up near the top to the end.'

DOVES RUN INTO CLOUDY WEATHER IN CUBS' TOWN

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	CHICAGO.
Collins, l.f.	Evers, 2b.
Shean, 2b.	Sheckard, l.f.
Sharpe, 1b.	Beaumont, c.f.
Miller, r.f.	Hofman, 1b.
Abby, s.s.	Steinfeldt, 3b.
Beck, c.f.	Schulte, r.f.
Graham, c.	Tinker, s.s.
Sweeney, 3b.	Kling, c.
Mattern, p.	Reulbach, p.

The weather was reported cloudy out at Chicago this morning, and there is some doubt that the Cubs and the Doves will get together for the second game in the series. Both teams are ready to resume the contests and the Doves want to even up that one victory the Cubs secured on the opening day. As a double-header is scheduled for to-morrow there was plenty of baseball on the books for the fans in the next few days.

The Beaneaters are anxious to wind up their western trip with better success than any previous pilgrimage, and Manager Lake is much cut up by any delays in playing, but he can't force the home management to play the game if it elects to postpone the event because the grounds are damp.

Reulbach was picked to beat the Doves to-day and the sauerkraut pitcher is at his best.

BOOKMAKERS HAVE A NARROW ESCAPE OF BEING STUNG

That was a pretty close call for the bookmakers. Before the game yesterday you could get all the bets you wanted at 10 to 4 on the Red Sox, the Browns being the shortenders. Some of the old timers saw a good thing and took a ride, as there are very few ball games that figure better than two to one.

The layers didn't seem worried handing out such prohibitive odds, as it was almost a certainty that the tail-end team was due for a beating, but like all teams in their class they have a kick coming and when the upheaval is underway they never give any warning.

Well, the game started and the Browns began to pile up the runs till they had three before the third inning was turned, while the Red Sox were hunting around for some, and from the appearance of the plunger crowd around the favorite haunts there were symptoms of the ague fever epidemic breaking out afresh. Talk about a panic in the market. Why some of the brokers nearly collapsed in their hurry to lay off what they could of the numerous orders they had chalked up.

But complete demolition of the market was saved as the Red Sox came to time, assisted by some vigorous rooting on the part of the wise price makers and there was joy once more in the ranks.

JESSE BURKETT TO MANAGE THE BROWNS, IS THE LATEST RUMOR

WORCESTER, July 23.—Jesse C. Burkett, who has given Worcester four successive and hard-earned pennants in the New England League since his entrance in 1906, is rumored to be the next manager of the St. Louis American Baseball Club.

Burkett is evidently through with Worcester as manager of the local New England League team, judging from an interview he gave to a local reporter.

Asked if he is going to St. Louis next season, Burkett said: "In all probability I won't be in Worcester next year."

This is the most important statement that Burkett has made since he entered baseball in Worcester.

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RYE

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STANDING AND TO-DAY'S PLAY

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Athletics	55	26	.679	Cleveland	35	42	.455
New York	50	32	.610	Washington	34	49	.410
BOSTON	51	33	.607	Chicago	33	49	.402
Detroit	45	41	.523	St. Louis	24	55	.304

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

St. Louis at Boston.
Cleveland at Philadelphia.
Detroit at New York.
Chicago at Washington.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

		R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	3	6	3
Red Sox	0 0 3 0 1 0 1 1 x	6	8	3

Batteries—Lake and Stephens; Smith and Carrigan.

FIRST GAME.

		R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	0 3 0 3 0 0 0 0 1	7	5	3
Athletics	0 1 1 0 1 1 0 2 0	6	10	3

Batteries—Berger and Bemis; Morgan and Thomas.

SECOND GAME.

		R.	H.	E.
Athletics	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	7	2
Cleve	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	12	0

Batteries—Falkenberg and Easterly; Pender and Lapp.

FIRST GAME.

		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0 0 3 1 0 0 0 0 1	5	3	0
Washington	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	1	6	0

Batteries—White and Sullivan; Gray and Beckendorf.

SECOND GAME.

		R.	H.	E.
Washington	2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 x	2	6	0
Chicago	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	4	1

Batteries—Groom and Beckendorf; Olmstead and Payne.

		R.	H.	E.
Detroit	0 2 1 0 4 0 1 0 0	8	12	1
New York	0 0 0 1 0 1 4 5 x	11	14	5

Batteries—Mullin and Schmidt; Warhop and Mitchell.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Chicago	51	29	.638	Phillies	38	41	.481
Pittsburg	44	34	.564	St. Louis	38	45	.458
New York	45	35	.563	Brooklyn	34	49	.410
Cincinnati	43	40	.518	BOSTON	32	52	.381

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Boston at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Cincinnati.
Brooklyn at Pittsburg.
New York at St. Louis.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

		R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	1	6	3
Pittsburg	0 6 1 1 1 0 5 0 x	14	15	2

Batteries—Miller and Erwin; Phillippi and Gibson.

		R.	H.	E.
Giants	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	3	0
St. Louis	0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 x	4	7	0

Batteries—Crandall and Meyers; Lush and Bresnahan.

		R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	1 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0	4	6	2
Cincinnati	0 2 0 3 0 0 0 1 x	6	10	2

Batteries—Moren and Dooin; Beebe and McLean.

Doves at Chicago—postponed; rain.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Newark	54	34	.614	Providence	38	42	.475
Rochester	45	36	.556	Buffalo	36	45	.441
Toronto	47	38	.553	Jersey City	36	49	.424
Baltimore	46	40	.535	Montreal	30	48	.385

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Baltimore at Montreal.
Providence at Toronto (Two games).
Jersey City at Buffalo (Two games).
Newark at Rochester (Two games).

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

		R.	H.	E.
Providence	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1	2	5	0
Toronto	1 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 x	5	8	1

Batteries—Barberich and Fitzgerald; Lundgren and Tonneman.

At Rochester—Newark 6, Rochester 0.
At Buffalo—Buffalo 6, Jersey City 4.
At Montreal—Baltimore 2, Montreal 1.

N. E. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
N. Bedford	45	30	.600	Lowell	37	37	.500
Fall River	43	32	.573	Lawrence	35	38	.479
Worcester	42	33	.560	Brockton	30	43	.411
Lynn	39	33	.542	Haverhill	24	40	.329

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Lawrence at Fall River.
Haverhill at Lynn.
Lowell at Worcester.
Brockton at New Bedford.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

		R.	H.	E.
Lawrence	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	4	1
Fall River	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	1	4	1

Batteries—Finlayson and Sebastian; Wood and Perkins.

		R.	H.	E.
Lynn	3 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	5	8	2
Haverhill	0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0	3	4	1

Batteries—Abbott and Daum; McTighe and Boyle.

		R.	H.	E.
Lowell	0 0 0 0 4 0 0 1 5	10	12	1
Worcester	0 0 1 0 0 0 3 0 0	4	8	6

Batteries—Parsons and Sullivan; Wilson and Rondeau.

		R.	H.	E.
Brockton	0 0 0 0 2 5 0 0 [illegible]	9	7	2
New Bedford	0 1 2 0 0 1 1 1 0	6	10	6

McHale and Weeder; Griffith and Coveney.

BILL M'KINNON TO FIGHT TERRY MARTIN

At the Coliseum, Lake Massabesic, Manchester, N. H., on July 29, Terry Martin of Manchester and Bill McKinnon of this city will meet in a 15-round battle. The match has been hanging fire for some time on account of the weight argument, but the managers of the men got together yesterday and satisfactorily settled that question.

McGRAW GIVES BUGS RAYMOND THE HOOK

ST. LOUIS, July 23.—Following an encounter at the National League baseball park between Manager McGraw and Pitcher Raymond of the New York National League team, McGraw suspended Raymond indefinitely. McGraw accused Raymond of violating the training rules.

"BEAT" GETS BEAT.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The Lehigh A. C., in the Bronx, put on as its star attraction a bout between Harry Factor and "Beat" Reilly. Factor won on a foul.

BY LADY DUFF GORDON.

The world-famous authority on woman's dress, who edits the fashion page of the Sunday American, tells how fashion atones for all its ugly dresses by decreeing beautiful shawls and scarfs. See

SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

NELSON-LEWIS BOUT IN NEW YORK IS OFF

NEW YORK, July 23.—Announcing that he is ill and unable to get into condition for his bout with Willie Lewis, Ted Nelson has asked that the bout which was scheduled for the Fairmont A. C. next Tuesday evening be declared off. Accordingly, manager Billy Gibson has substituted Young Ahern and Darkey Holmes in a 10-round bout.

SAM LANGFORD WILL BOX AT NORTH ADAMS

NORTH ADAMS, July 23.—Sam Langford of Boston is to appear in a boxing exhibition at the field day here one week from Saturday. Langford has accepted the committee's offer.

ELEONORA SEARS WINS.

Miss Eleonora Sears won the women's handicap tennis tournament at the Montserrat Golf Club at Beverly, defeating Miss Alice Thorndike in the final, 6—3, 6—0. The finals in the mixed doubles were won by Miss Mary L. Curtis and Dudley L. Pickman, Jr., who defeated Miss Carrie Munn and C. M. Amory, 6—4, 6—2.

BIG ENDURANCE SWIM.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The best endurance swimmers of the East are entered swim of the U. S. Volunteer Life Saving Corps next Sunday.

Before and After the Game

By A. H. C. MITCHELL

To-day the game will begin at 2:45 o'clock instead of 3, which has hitherto been the hour for starting the Saturday games on the Huntington avenue grounds. The big stores are closing now at noon, and by making the start of the Saturday games a little earlier the Red Sox management believes its patrons will appreciate the possibility of getting away a little earlier for the home or the pleasures of the evening. The move is more or less of an experiment, and it will be given a trial to see how it works out.

Those Browns gave the fans quite a scare at the start of the first battle. It was easy to see that our boys were suffering from the reaction that followed the hard Detroit series. The Browns got a good start, and as our fellows showed weak at the bat and in the field at first it looked for awhile like the visitors would walk away with the openr. But after we had tied it up in the third there was a general feeling that the Speed Boys would come out on top. And so it proved.

Charlie Smith tightened up after the first two rounds, and O'Connor's boys hardly had another look in. Smith pitched a very superior game, and when the score is analyzed it is seen that only three of the Brown's safe hits went out of the diamond. All the others were infield singles. Hartzel's single in the first was an ordinary grounder that would have been pie for Engle, except that it suddenly bounded to the side just as it reached him. Schweitzer's triple was clean enough. Truesdale's hit in the second tipped Smith's fingers and rolled to centre. Newman's safety in the third was to Wagner, which he beat out. Stephen's single in the seventh was also to Wagner, and Stone's swat in the same inning was knocked down by the Red Sox shortstop.

The hitting of the Red Sox was clean and timely, all but two of the hits figuring in the scoring. Speaker and Wagner carried off the honors, both hitting for .500 on the day. All the boys but Smith and Engle got in safe swats, but Smith's sacrifice came in mighty handy.

Bobby Wallace, the finished shortstop of the Browns, made his first appearance in a uniform since the St. Louis-Athletics series. He was spiked by Baker in Philadelphia, and while still a bit lame, was able to play yesterday. He is greatly needed by the Browns.

The Browns brought twenty players with them. Rube Waddell is not among the bunch, being under indefinite suspension for his cut-ups. Newman, the new first baseman, walks and acts and handles himself like Jake Beckley used to in his younger days. But Newman is a much faster man. He can sprint some, as was shown when he beat out a hit to Wagner.

The management let in the kids free, and a big bunch of them swarmed into the bleachers and yelled for the Speed Boys.

There was a big kick in the fifth when Stephens claimed Engle blocked him on the wild pitch which allowed Carrigan to score. Lake joined in the clamor, but Umpire Kerin said he didn't see anything wrong with Engle's actions. As a matter of fact, the Red Sox player stepped away from the plate so as not to interfere.

It was really a featureless game. Nothing thrilling, but the Speed Boys won, so there's no kick coming.

With Knuckles Cicotte in the box today the Red Sox ought to chalk up another victory. Eddie is supposed to be very "right" just now.

MAY BOYCOTT JACK JOHNSON

A sensational story to the effect that Jack Johnson, the negro champion heavyweight, would appear in an exhibition auto drive at the Motor Speedway in Indianapolis during the September race meeting threatens to-day to bring on a boycott by white drivers against that famous course, or against the negro himself.

Carl G. Fisher, president of the Speedway, announced that Johnson had been refused entrance to the races, but that he would probably be allowed to drive an exhibition as a feature of the meeting.

Protests have arisen from all sections of the country, and many famous drivers have announced that they will not compete if Johnson is allowed to pilot his car over the course. Among these are Louis Chevrolet, "Wild Bill" Burnham, George Robertson and Ralph De Palma.

The protests have been more vigorous because of Johnson's recent announcement that he intends to drive in the coming Vanderbilt Cup race.

Nearly everybody in Boston reads the AMERICAN.

HAVERHILL CLUB MAY GO TO NEWPORT, R. I.

HAVERHILL, July 23.—To consider the advisability of transferring the Haverhill Baseball Club to Newport, R. I., the directors of the Haverhill Association will meet the directors of the New England League in Boston next week. The great argument in favor of the transfer is that the club in Rhode Island could play Sunday games.



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Pure Turkish CIGARETTES
10 for a Dime

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Men's Diseases and Weaknesses

Experience, Practice, Knowledge.

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Sixty-two years' continuous practice. We cure after others fail. All acute and chronic diseases and weaknesses of all kinds and from whatever cause arising in young, middle aged and old men, nervous and physical debility, exhausted vitality, vital weakness cured and full vigor restored, melancholy, spells of the blues, dark rings under the eyes, weak back. Rheumatic complaints, catarrh, constipation and indigestion. Blood poison, causing ulcers and sores on the body; ulcerated sore throat, eczema and kidney complaints cured impurities eliminated from the system. Urinary diseases, bladder and kidney complaints, cured quickly and privately. Office specially equipped with modern appliances for the cure of chronic and difficult cases. No loss of time. A written guarantee given to cure curable cases for stipulated fee, payable as patient is able. Advice free. Our medical book should be read by every man. Sent sealed by mail free, with question sheet. Hours: Daily 9 to 9; Sundays 10 to 1.

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114 Court St., Boston, Mass.

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YOUNG, MIDDLE AGE & OLD. Reliable Expert Methods. No Cutting, no pain, no loss of time. I cure to stay cured in shortest time possible and furnish all treatment. Ordinary case $2. A written guarantee to permanently cure curable cases. Hrs. 9-8; Sun. 10-1.

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I give a guarantee in all cases. Acute and chronic diseases and weaknesses from any cause can positively be cured. I cure blood poison, kidney and urinary complaints. 17 years' experience. No pain, no loss of time, quick results. Advice free. Pay me as able.
Hrs. 10-8. Sun. 10-1 7 PARK SQUARE

DR. ADY, Medical & Surgical SPECIALIST, MEN & Women. Cons. Free & Confidential. 10-9. 90 Berkeley St. Fees Moderate.

JEFF MAY AGAIN ENTER THE FIGHT RING, SAYS BERGER

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

SONDER BOATS RACE TO-DAY FOR QUINCY CHALLENGE TROPHY

THIS IS THE TIME MUTT PUT ONE OVER ON HIMSELF :: :: By "BUD" FISHER



EXTRA!---Mutt and Jeff Will Positively Appear To-morrow in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Don't Miss it!

JEFFRIES COWARD, DECLARES CHOYNSKI

By ED. W. SMITH.

"You are not a fighter by instinct.

"That is what made you a coward at heart that afternoon at Reno.

"You can get over that. It doesn't necessarily follow that you will always be a coward. I know you were not a coward once.

"Take $50,000 of your own money, put it up and get a return match with Johnson. That's the only way you can redeem yourself in the eyes of the white race."

These are extracts from a long letter written and mailed by Joseph Bartlett Choynski to James John Jeffries at Los Angeles.

There is a great deal more to the letter, but these excerpts will tell the public just what the veteran Choynski thinks about the Reno fiasco.

Choynski helped to train Jeffries for the miserable fight he made with Johnson. He then proved to be the only man in Jeffries' corner who was capable of rising to the emergency when the Johnson center-shot pricked the white man's balloon. The remainder of the corner collapsed along with the fighter.

Shows Pity for Jeff.

Joseph returned from the Far West with only pity for the big man he was with so long. He thought the matter all over carefully and then decided to write Jeffries a bit of fatherly advice. Being sincere in all that he had to say, Joe did not mince words in the least. He told me just what he had done.

"That doping yarn was about the funniest ever pulled," he said. "But then there is always some wild story like that after every big fight. There is a medical term for what happened to Jeff that covers the case exactly, but for fear you might think me too wise, I won't spring it on you.

"Yes, I meant just what I wrote to him. He was no coward that day because of his long layoff and because he isn't by instinct a fighter.

"You see, if he had been a fighter by instinct, he wouldn't have had to be coaxed and cajoled and fairly dragged into the ring with this fellow. A real fighter at heart would have welcomed the chance to get at the black man under similar circumstances and wouldn't have questioned for a minute what the financial reward was to have been. Remember they had to break all records in the way of purses before Jeff finally consented to fight.

Seek $50,000 Side Bet.

"He should get another fight and all on his won money. He has lots of it now. Let him post $50,000 for a side wager with Johnson and not care for a minute what the gate receipts are.

"When the public realizes that Jeff is in earnest and that he will bet his own money, they will have confidence in him. It will show that Jeff is disgusted with himself for what happened out there in Nevada and anxious to overcome that awful defeat.

"Yes, sir, properly handled, he can do a lot better, and I believe he has an excellent chance of whipping Johnson. But he must fight, fight, fight; fairly live on it all the time. He thought he was all right before, but he wasn't. And when he realized that he had made a mistake in not fighting more in his training he just fairly died all over.

"When he came back at the end of the third round he complained that he was seeing double. That wasn't the injured eye; it was his troubled stomach. I begged him to take a punch in order to give one, to get close and slam away at the negro's ribs. He was forced to take the punch any way, so why not fight back? Berger pleaded that this would be a confession of weakness. What rot!

Too Much Jolly.

"If I had anything to do with Jeffries again I would want it all or nothing. There would be no staff around him like he had before. They all jollied him into thinking he was great, but it was all for their own aggrandizement. They were all too anxious to get into the pictures. Why, when that eye was closed there wasn't a man but me in the corner who knew what to do with it. And it wasn't part of my duties to attend to such hurts. Wasn't that a fine situation?

"They say Johnson quit once, but he got over it all right and there isn't a trace of yellow in him. So can Jeffries get over it, if he will. I'd like to see him try."

HORSES GO FAST AT READVILLE

There was a regular old-fashioned workout at the Readville track yesterday, when half a dozen trotters took the word and went the mile in company. Those in the bunch were old Ralph Wick, 2:13¼, Chatty Brook, the fast three-year-old filly in Norman Tallman's string; the green trotter Baron Aberdeen, in Jimmy Carpenter's stable; the five-year-old stallion, Senator Hale, 2:20¼; Olga W., 2:15½, and Orphan Boy. It was a good race all the way, with Baron Aberdeen first at the wire in 2:13. Senator Hale, who was well back at the upper turn, trotted very fast in the stretch and was right there.

Chatty Direct also showed up well and her trainer believes that she will stand the preparation for the futurity engagements that he has, though he has given up going to Detroit and starting the daughter of Director General in the $15,000 Horseman stake there.

John Young stepped the Allen Farm two-year-old filly Belgravia a mile in 2:21, with both halves alike. She is a full sister to D. W. Caton's four-year-old mare Belvasia, that has been doing so well over the half-mile tracks this season.

Hugh Milam drove his three-year-old pacing colt by Directum Miller, 2:05¼, out of the great brood mare Regent's Last, several miles around 2:15. The colt came through the stretch like a run-a-way horse.

Arthur Parker's stallion The Huguenot, full brother to The Abbot, 2:03¼, has been a half in 1:06, and looks like a good racing prospect.

Gates Rice drove George A. Graves's green trotting mare by Royal Swell, a mile close to 2:15.

J. M. Johnson is putting in quite a lot of time educating the youngsters at Johnson Farm. The three-year-old colt King Todd by Todd, 2:14¾, out of Nancy Hanks, 2:04, shows a preference for the pacing gait and has a lot of speed at that way of going. Simon Todd, by Todd, out of Alclayetta, 2:26½, (by Alclayone, 2:20¼, is a slashing big bay fellow, finely gaited and promises to be fast.

Mr. Johnson is also working a number of yearlings by Cochato, 2:11½. His pet is the one out of Delagon, dam of Melva J., 2:10¼. Another smart youngster is a yearling colt called G. H. G. that is out of Nelly Eaton, 2:20¼. This chap was bred and is owned by Mrs. Johnson. Echo Todd, the premier stallion at the farm, could not look better and is sound as a rock. Mr. Johnson has decided not to train him until next year.

You see the AMERICAN everywhere—in the homes, clubs, restaurants, hotels, cars and boats.

COLLINGWOOD, NOTED RACING MAN, DYING

PROVIDENCE, July 23.—John H. Collingwood, ex-sheriff of Kent County, one of the best known sporting men in the State and owner of the Hillsgrove race-track, is dying at his home with an acute attack of stomach trouble.

Collingwood was stricken last Sunday. Last Tuesday he ventured out for a short time and caught cold, which aggravated his illness. Collingwood overworked during the recent races, greatly impairing his health. His arrest on pool-selling charges also added to his troubles.

MIKE GLOVER STOPS HOWARD IN FIFTH

NEW YORK, July 23.—Mike Glover of Boston stopped Willie Howard of Brooklyn in the fifth round of their scheduled ten-round bout at the Atlantic A. A., Rockaway Beach. After cutting Howard's face for four and one-half rounds with stiff left-hand jabs, Glover ended the bout near the end of the fifth with a hard right to the jaw.

PLAN BIG MEET AT NARRAGANSETT TRACK

PROVIDENCE, July 23.—A petition from Secretary E. M. Gillies of the Narragansett race track is before the Cranston council. It states his intention to hold light harness meetings from time to time, the first to open Thursday next. The permit was granted. There are 150 horses at the track awaiting the reopening of the famous circuit.

TELEPHONE SCORES.

If you cannot come to the Boston American office to-night with the scores of your games go to the nearest telephone booth and call Main 5180 and ask for the Sporting Department. All games received before 10 o'clock at night will appear in Sunday's Great Sporting Section.

SIX RIDERS IN BIG BIKE RACE

The first six-cornered motor-paced race of the year will be held at the Revere cycle track to-night. There will be thirty-five miles of racing divided into heats of five miles each with a twenty-mile final. The six men will draw lots, two to ride in each of the three trial heats. The winners of the trial heats will come together in the final heat of twenty miles.

It was intended to start them all in a bunch, but recent falls on the small tracks the past week in races with large fields resulted in the changing to the heat plan.

The starters to-night will be Elmer Collins of Lynn, George Wiley of Syracuse, Frank Galvin of Hartford, Peter Drobach of South Boston, Carlo Vanoni of Italy and Clarence Carman of Newark. Of the six men Wiley and Vanoni, the Italian, have been displaying the finest form.

There is an excellent field of sprinters for the two professional short distance races.

The real story behind the arrest of Lawrence's Mayor

Read about the strange developments in the case of "Billy" Smith, the only Mayor now in jail, exclusively in to-morrow's

Boston Sunday American

TENNIS FINALS ON AT LONGWOOD TO-DAY

Word was passed through the gallery at the Longwood Cricket Club that people affected with heart failure would not be allowed to see either the finals of singles and Eastern doubles or the challenge match, for fear of fatal results, due to another upset, which under the present rule at the courts must occur to be in style and to gain admission to the hospital of defeat, where all the favorites and expected winners of various matches, are kept—all smiling.

Yes, and the gallery smile, for after yesterday no expert, no matter how sure he may be, has the right to foretell the result of the finals to-day or the challenge match Monday. Never in the history of Longwood has there been such a brilliant yet odd result to various matches as this week's contests have brought out. The best that can be said is that to-day Wallace F. Johnson, intercollegiate champion, plays Maurice E. McLoughlin, in the finals of the Longwood singles and that the winner of the Whitney and Bishop vs. Holden and Watrous, match are the Eastern doubles champions for 1910.

To be sure it is not faulty tennis, to a great degree, that has turned things upside down, but to the fact that matches would be won on one day in brilliant style, and lost on the next by a close margin.

McLoughlin alone passed through the singles, as was expected, and Wright was expected to beat him and then be winner of "all comers" and meet Larned on Monday in what would have been a very popular match, as these two players are idols of the tennis world. The young player upset this arrangement yesterday in great tennis, the battle being almost one of stamina of service. Wright was wondering how long McLoughlin could keep up the terrific ball he was hitting over the net, and the Westerner proved that he could carry his power and ability with him throughout the strain of a long battle and could serve as powerfully in the last game as he did in the first.

Little was the defeat of Touchard and Gardner, who beat Wright and Little, expected at the hands of E. H. Whitney and R. Bishop, and yet the unexpected happened, and the interscholastic champion, with Richard Bishop, put them out of the running, 3 sets to 1. Touchard, who had played a three set match in the morning, was far behind the sort of play he had exhibited the day before, and in the last set of the contest, which Whitney and Bishop took, 6—0, he appeared to care very little whether his shots were good or bad.

Had it not been for the "last-shall-be-first" order of things at Longwood, it would not be unadvisable to pick McLoughlin to win over Wallace Johnson to-day, for the Californian is in superb form and is in the best of physical trim, and should easily be the master over Johnson. This must not be a prediction, however, as the saying, "You never can tell," is well fixed in all minds at present and none dare to predict a winner.

The gallery still comes to the courts although their own knights of the court are not in the running, but curiosity and a "what next" attitude has gotten hold of them, and they will all be game to the last.

To-day's contests are both in the afternoon and will be played on the championship courts.

JEFF MAY AGAIN ENTER THE RING

CHICAGO, July 23.—That James J. Jeffries may again enter the ring is the belief of Sam Berger, his manager, and Jack Gleason, who with Tex Rickard staged the battle at Reno.

"I know that Jeffries feels the defeat very keenly," said Gleason, "and I should not be surprised were his friends to persuade him to again enter the ring. As a matter of fact, Jeffries was a mental wreck when he entered the ring against Johnson. I could have whipped him myself."

Berger believes that Jeffries will be himself in a short time.

SAM M'VEY MAKES RICE QUIT IN 5TH

PARIS, July 23.—Sam McVey, the American negro heavyweight pugilist, forced Peter Wright, the Englishman, to quit in the fifth round.

LONDON BOND BROKER BEATS YANKEE BOXER

In a six-round bout for amateurs held here Mr. Adler, a London stock broker, won from Ivan Kahn of Los Angeles, Cal. The bout was of the burlesque order.

MARSHALL DRAWS.

HAMBURG, July 23.—In the fifth reunion of the international masters' chess tournament, now in progress here, Frank J. Marshall, the American expert, drew his game with Schlechter.

STRAIGHT TIPS FOR SPORT FANS

I'VE OFTEN PAID TWO BONES A COPY for those little, narrow pasteboards that entitle you to see a twenty-nine-cent comic opera from the vantage ground of the elite, but I never got so many laughs as when I read Mr. Sam Berger's statement, to wit—My confident opinion is that Jeffries would whip Johnson any day in the week" Sam proved to be one punk guesser on one memorable occasion. If he's going to continue springing that stuff he better join Raymond Hitchcock, or go to some dippy works, before they do really get him.

MR. RUBE WADDELL IS NOT IN OUR midst, even though the rest of the Browns are. The reason we are not having the pleasure of looking at the eccentric one is that he is taking a vacation—an involuntary one. Since that last cut-up Rube has not been throwing the pellet around. He must certainly miss the old Bay State. Every time he hears its name mentioned his thoughts must certainly wander to a little town seventeen miles from here, where lives an ex-Mrs. Waddell. A few years ago were indeed strenuous times for Rube. But even the halcyon days of old can be forgotten.

THE ATHLETICS HAVE ALL THEY want to tackle in the Naps. The Cleveland bunch got away with one of the games yesterday, and came very near doing the repeating act in that fifteen inning tie battle. As we all have our eyes on first place, we're hoping that the Naps put it over Philadelphia to-day in both games. And as for Detroit, come on you Tigers—for a while at least.

OH. SUCH A SCARE! THE BROWNS had the Sox on the run for a while in that opening game, but Donovan's men came back in good shape and did the double [illegible] act on the St. Louis bunch. There's no reason why the locals can't add another win to-day to their rapidly increasing list.

OWING TO A CANCELLATION THE strong Notre Dame team is without a game for to-day and wants one bad, as they need the exercise. If you need a game communicate with Martin Fitzpatrick right off. Telephone South Boston 21066 after 9 o'clock.

Straight Tips—In looking over your dope the other night I saw where you were trying to settle a bet, where you said Wagner of the Boston Americans was a faster shortstop than Jack Barry of the Athletics. Now, Mr. Solid Ivory, before you go to see a game every day throw some cold water in your eyes. I doubt if there is a better shortstop than Barry in the two leagues outside of Hans Wagner. Notice the chances Barry gets in a game and hardly makes a slip-up. Where did you get your dope, anyway? Did you dream it? Did you ever see the Athletics in action? Wagner moves like a steam roller compared with Barry. I told that to a blind man and he picked up a hammer and saw, and when the dummy read it he picked up a wheel and spoke. I read about the curveless wonder, but you're a brainless wonder. Don't suicide ever tempt your brain when you are doping some of those bets in your brainless manner. In answering this please tell me if you drink. You're fooling with the undertaker when you say Wagner has it on Barry.

Worcester. BUGS CAHILL.

Guess you're bugs all right. In fact, I'm sure of it. Don't come down this way and let your identity be known. Thought they had a place up in Worcester for your kind.

Straight Tips—Please tell me of a good gymnasium in Boston, as I would like to go to one. Do they have a man to show you how to handle the different things or have you got to go about it yourself?

Atlantic. S. B. S.

The Boston Y. M. C. U. on Boylston street or the Y. M. C. A. on Ashburton place are good ones. Write to them. They will give you all the information you want.

Straight Tips—This may not be exactly a sporting query, but with your fund of all-round information, I depend upon you to answer it for me. Is the once-again popular melody "Silver Threads Among the Gold" a companion piece to "When the Frost is on the Pumpkin?" Likewise if they ever elect a member of the Boston Red Sox to the House of Representatives will he be Speaker?

J. F. WHITE.

Say, you ought to go on the stage. You are too good to be laying around loose.

Straight Tips—Kindly insert in your valuable column the address of Jack Wolfson, manager of Chuck Connors.

Chelsea. H. LEAVITT.

Too bad. We lost his address. Perhaps he will see this.

[illegible]AVIA Mud Cure The greatest American health resort. [illegible]asily and naturally Rheumatism, Kidney, [illegible]d Nerve troubles. Big Hotel — open all[illegible] Send for book. Address E. B. Kramer, [illegible]ramer, Ind.



Likes and Dislikes

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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A WOMAN was boasting in my presence of her "strong likes and dislikes." I wonder how many thousand persons I have heard use that expression. It is such a platitude.

"I love and hate with equal intensity," she said.

"If you love in real fulness of heart," I ventured, "you will find no room for hate. Love is like the sunlight, and drives out the darkness of hate."



ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

"Oh, but I never forget an injury," the woman explained. If you did me a wrong, I would get even with you if it wasn't for ten years. It is my nature."

"A poor use of a good memory," I replied. "I would rather forget my alphabet. Revengeful thoughts carry bad luck on their wings. You are cultivating misfortune."

"But you can't change nature," replied the woman. You have to be as you are made."

What nonsense! It is the cry of the spiritually indolent, the excuse of the mental laggard. But it has no foundation of truth.

Look at Dame Nature's face. How man changes its expression and form. Out of miasmic marshes he creates fertile valleys and blooming gardens. Rocky and unsightly hills are transformed into artistic sites or splendid cities. Tangled forests are turned into beautiful parks, and the courses of great rivers are changed for the purposes of commerce.

Human nature is just as susceptible to improvement, if we are willing to go about the task with the same determined will.

Weeds Versus Flowers

Over and over, the gardener who prepares a piece of stony ground for vegetation or a waste place for flowers is obliged to pluck away rocks and weeds. Over and over he hoes and harrows and fertilizes the soil, until it becomes what he requires. Even after the grain or flowers spring into sight the weeds attempt to choke their progress. But the eye of the gardener is quick to see the mischievous intruders, and his hand and hoe are quick to remove them.

Unlike the gardener, we are prone to call our heart weeds by flowery names and to ignore their viciousness.

This woman of whom I speak believed her revengeful nature to be a virtue. She gloried in it. So many of us call our petty jealousies "an excess of love," our ill tempers "an evidence of spirit," and our envy of another's good fortune "a high sense of justice." And we cultivate and prune these ugly and unsightly weeds, instead of pulling them up by the roots.

We straighten crooked limbs, we remove blemishes from the cuticle. Why not form the mind and heart as well? Pray for strength and insight; reason on the follies of allowing unworthy qualities to mar your character; sustain your efforts by worthy pride, and assert the divine nature within you to be what you desire.

Do not say we cannot change nature. "We will be what we will be."

Child-Rearing and the Ballot :: By Dorothy Dix

A CORRESPONDENT asks me this question:

"Do you not think that the proper rearing of children is more important, or, rather, a better and purer way of changing social conditions, than for women to have the right to vote and mix up in politics, as I believe you have advocated?"

In reply to this query I beg to say that



The callow youth loses respect for his mother when she can't vote.

I believe the most important work that any woman can possibly do in the world is to raise up a fine family of children. That is the mission that nature sets for woman, and the mother who can point with pride to her sons and daughters has a crown of glory that makes the halo of the most famous actress, or writer, or woman doctor, or woman lawyer, turn into a poor thing of gilded pasteboard and pinchbeck jewels.

I also think that the best and surest way to improve social conditions is for mothers to rear up children who will have the fear of God before their eyes and the love of man in their hearts; who will be true and honest and honorable, and the kind of men and women that humanity was intended to be, not the poor, weak, faltering thing that it is.

But it is because I believe that motherhood is such a great calling, with responsibilities so immeasurable and potentialities so vast, that I realize why women, and especially mothers, need the ballot, why they must be free women in order to properly perform the duty that has been laid upon them.

For the home and politics are not things separate and apart; they are one and indivisible. There is not a question of government that does not affect the home and the children in it. How, then, can a woman think that she best serves her children by not "mixing up," as my correspondent says, in politics, as if it were a matter that did not concern her?

Have you no desire, dear lady, to have any voice in saying under what conditions your children shall be reared; what influences shall be about them; what society they shall keep; what health conditions they shall be subjected to; what educational advantages they shall have?

It's all a question of politics.

You have a frail, delicate little baby that is the very heart of your heart. It is a matter of the child's life or death to have pure milk. If you and all the other mothers in the country had a vote you could absolutely enforce a law that would make it so dangerous to adulterate milk that no dealer would dare to do it.

You have a house full of hungry children, and an income so small that with all your striving, you cannot give these growing youngsters the food that they need. If you and all the other mothers had votes you could curb the rapacious trusts so that food supplies would be kept within reason, so that no child should go to bed crying because it was hungry.

You are ambitious for your children and desire that they shall have the best education possible. If you and all the other mothers had votes, you could build plenty of big, commodious school houses, sanitary and hygienic, in which, under the best possible conditions, children would be taught by competent teachers who would not be so overworked that they could not give each child some individual thought and study.

You never see the wan, white faces of little factory children or the shrewd, hard ferret face of a little newsboy on the street without thanking God that your own little ones are still safe in the home nest, and that you can, at least, give them the chance in life that these stunted, overworked little drudges, who are blighted in their youth, can never know. If you and all the other mothers had votes there would be no such thing as child labor left to disgrace humanity.

What Mothers Would Do

You have boys, and your nightly prayer is that they may be saved from becoming drunkards and gamblers. If you and other mothers had votes, do you know that such stringent laws would be passed against selling liquors to minors, or permitting them to enter places of ill repute, that no saloon keeper or dive keeper would think of letting a boy even enter his doors?

You have a beautiful young girl that is your pride and joy. Perhaps you are poor, and she has to go out into the world to earn her own living. If you and all other mothers had votes would you not safeguard such young girls, and throw the mighty arm of the law about them.

There is not a question of the health, or the happiness, or the prosperity, or the safety, or the moral or the physical welfare of your children that is not dependent upon some question, of politics, and for that reason it is vital that the mother who



Some reforms women would work with the ballot.

wants to rear her children properly should "mix up" in politics, as my correspondent says, and have a voice in deciding the conditions under which her family shall be reared. The only circumstances under which a mother is justified in not mixing up in politics is when she is bringing up a family on a desert island. Mrs. Robinson Crusoe was the only logical anti-suffragist.

Another reason why mothers need the ballot is because they need to have more influence over their sons. No boy can really respect a mother who in the eyes of the law remains herself a perpetual child, incapable of expressing an opinion upon a matter as important as one of government.

It is argued, of course, that the mother of a family is represented by the father of it, but this is nonsense. Men do their part in a big, large way in the State, as they do in the home, but the woman is as much needed to see to the details of things in the State as she is in the household. Women can no more trust men to look out in government for the little things that are essential to the well-being of the home, than the anxious mother can trust the busy husband to see that the baby's bottle is properly cleaned, or little Johnnie has washed behind his ears, or that the cook uses drippings instead of butter to fry the cakes.

It takes a good father and a good mother as well to properly bring up a family, and the dual influence is needed just as much in politics as it is in the home. The country needs to be mothered as well as fathered.

If only one class of women are to be granted the franchise, let it be the mothers. They need the ballot in their business. Nor need anyone fear that they will be so enamored of politics that they will neglect their maternal duties. They will be too busy raising up good citizens to run for office.

At least that is the way it has worked out wherever the experiment of giving women the right to vote has been tried.

The Illustrious Prince

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

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CHAPTER XVIII.

Mr. Coulson is Indiscreet.

ON the following morning Mr. Coulson received what he termed his mail from America. Locked in his room on the fifth floor of the hotel, he carefully perused the contents of several letters. A little later he rang and ordered his bill. At four o'clock he left the Gare du Nord for London.

Like many other great men, Mr. Coulson was not without his weakness. He was brave, shrewd, and far-seeing. He enjoyed excellent health, and he scarcely knew the meaning of the word nerves. Nevertheless, he suffered from seasickness. The first thing he did, therefore, when aboard the boat at Boulogne, was to bespeak a private cabin. The steward to whom he made his application shook his head with regret. The last two had just been engaged. Mr. Coulson tried a tip, and then a larger tip, with equal lack of success. He was about to abandon the effort and retire gloomily to the saloon, when a man who had been standing by, wrapped in a heavy fur overcoat, intervened.

"I am afraid, sir," he said, "that it is I who have just secured the last cabin. If you care to share it with me, however, I shall be delighted. As a matter of fact, I use it very little myself. The night has turned out so fine that I shall probably promenade all the time."

"If you will allow me to divide the expense," Mr. Coulson replied, "I shall be exceedingly obliged to you, and will accept your offer. I am, unfortunately, a bad sailor."

"That is as you will, sir," the gentleman answered. "The amount is only trifling."

The night was a bright one, but there was a heavy sea running, and even in the harbor the boat was rocking. Mr. Coulson groaned as he made his way across the threshold of the cabin.

"I am going to have a horrible time," he said frankly. "I am afraid you'll repent your offer before you've done with me."

His new friend smiled.

"I have never been seasick in my life," he said, "and I only engage a cabin for fear of wet weather. A fine night like this I shall not trouble you, so pray be as ill as you like."

His One Weakness

"It's nothing to laugh at," Mr. Coulson remarked gloomily.

"Let me give you a little advice," his friend said, "and I can assure you that I know something of these matters, for I have been on the sea a great deal. Let me mix you a stiff brandy and soda. Drink it down and eat only a dry biscuit. I have some brandy of my own here."

"Nothing does me any good," Mr. Coulson groaned.

"This," the stranger remarked, producing a flask from his case and dividing the liquor into equal parts, "may send you to sleep. If so, you'll be across before you wake up. Here's luck!"

Mr. Coulson drained his glass. His companion was in the act of raising his to his lips when the ship gave a roll, his elbow caught the back of a chair, and the tumbler slipped from his fingers.

"It's of no consequence," he declared, ringing for the steward. "I'll go into the smoking room and get a drink. I was only going to have some to keep you company. As a matter of fact, I prefer whiskey."

Mr. Coulson sat down upon the berth. He seemed indisposed for speech.

"I'll leave you now, then," his friend said, buttoning his coat around him. "You lie flat down on your back, and I think you'll find yourself all right."

"That brandy," Mr. Coulson muttered, "was infernally—strong."

His companion smiled and went out. In a quarter of an hour he returned and locked the door. They were out in the channel now, and the boat was pitching heavily. Mr. James B. Coulson, however, knew nothing of it. He was sleeping like one who wakes only for the Judgment Day. Over his coat and waistcoat the other man's fingers traveled with curious dexterity. The oilskin case in which Mr. Coulson was in the habit of keeping his private correspondence was reached in a very few minutes. The stranger turned out the letters and read them, one by one, until he came to the one he sought. He held it for a short time in his hand, looked at the address with a faint smile, and slipped his fingers lightly along the gummed edge of the envelope.

"No seal," he said softly to himself. "My friend Mr. Coulson plays the game of traveling agent to perfection."

He glided out of the cabin with the letter in his hand. In about ten minutes he returned. Mr. Coulson was still sleeping. He replaced the letter, pressing down the envelope carefully.

"My friend," he whispered, looking down upon Mr. Coulson's uneasy figure, "on the whole, I have been perhaps a little premature. I think you had better deliver this document to its proper destination. If only there was to have been a written answer, we might have met again! It would have been most interesting."

He slipped the oilskin case back into the exact position in which he had found it, and watched his companion for several minutes in silence. Then he went to his dressing bag and from a phial mixed a little draught. Lifting the sleeping man's head, he forced it down his throat.

"I think," he said, "I think, Mr. Coulson, that you had better wake up."

A Severe Remedy

He unlocked the door and resumed his promenade of the deck. In the bows he stood for some time, leaning with folded arms against a pillar, his eyes fixed upon the line of lights ahead. The great waves now leaped into the moonlight, the wind sang in the rigging and came booming across the waters, the salt spray stung his cheeks. High above his head, the slender mast, with its Marconi attachment, swung and dived, reached out for the stars, and fell away with a shudder. The man who watched, stood and dreamed until the voyage was almost over. Then he turned on his heel and went back to see how his cabin companion was faring.

Mr. Coulson was sitting on the edge of his bunk. He had awakened with a terrible headache and a sense of some hideous indiscretion. It was not until he had examined every paper in his pocket and all his money that he had begun to feel more comfortable. And in the meantime he had forgotten altogether to be seasick.

"Well, how has the remedy worked?" the stranger inquired.

Mr. Coulson looked him in the face. Then he drew a short breath of relief. He had been indiscreet, but he had alarmed himself unnecessarily. There was nothing about the appearance of this quiet, dark little man, with the amiable eyes and slightly foreign manner, in the least suspicious.

"It's given me a brute of a headache," he declared, "but I certainly haven't been seasick up till now, and I must say I've never crossed before without being ill."

The stranger laughed soothingly.

"That brandy and soda would keep you right," he said. "When we get to Folkestone you'll be wanting a supper basket. Make yourself at home. I don't need the cabin. It's a glorious night outside. I shouldn't have come in at all except to see how you were getting on."

"How long before we are in?" Mr. Coulson asked.

"About a quarter of an hour," was the answer. "I'll come for you, if you like. Have a few minutes' nap if you feel sleepy."

Mr. Coulson got up.

"Not I!" he said. "I am going to douse my head in some cold water. That must have been the strongest brandy and soda that was ever brewed, to send me off like that."

His friend laughed as he helped him out on to the deck.

"I shouldn't grumble at it, if I were you," he said carelessly. "It saved you from a bad crossing."

Mr. Coulson washed his face and hands in the smoking room lavatory, and was so far recovered, even, as to be able to drink a cup of coffee before they reached the harbor. At Folkestone he looked everywhere for his friend, but in vain. At Charing Cross he searched once more. The little dark gentleman, with the distinguished air and the easy, correct speech, who had mixed his brandy and soda, had disappeared.

"And I owe the little beggar for half that cabin," Mr. Coulson thought with a sensation of annoyance. "I wonder where he's hidden himself!"

(To Be Continued in Sunday's Boston American.)

At Fountains & Elsewhere
Ask for
"HORLICK'S"
The Original and Genuine
MALTED MILK
The Food-drink for All Ages.
At restaurants, hotels, and fountains.
Delicious, invigorating and sustaining.
Keep it on your sideboard at home.
Don't travel without it.
A quick lunch prepared in a minute.
Take no imitation. Just say "HORLICK'S."
In No Combine or Trust

How to Achieve a Position in High Society

By KENNETT HARRIS

OH, where are you going to, my pretty maid,
With all your bangles and bravery?
I am going a-fishing, kind sir, said she,



Any old kind of a heart will do for the bait.

For to catch me a husband to set me free.
I would better myself by divorcing him.
'Tis little I'd care if his wealth I might share,
And I'd not at all shun notoriety.
That would help, pray, believe, anyone to achieve
A position in high-class society.
From the trammels of maidenly slavery.
From the chaperon's eye, from the tether and tie
That have kept me in bounds of propriety,
For I cannot be gay in a whole-hearted way
And be single in high-class society.
Good luck to the fishing, then, my pretty maid,
With all of your smiling and simpering.
I have to look pleasant, kind sir, said she,
A smile is extremely becoming to me,
And I can't afford scowling and whimpering;
But I won't have to hide what I feel when a bride
And the devil's in me past dubiety.
If I let him peep out, it will make me, no doubt,
Quite successful in high-class society.
But husband may growl at that, my pretty maid,
To anger you soon may be forcing him.
Pish! tush! for his anger, kind sir, said she,
It doesn't take long now to get a decree.



Divorces are easy to get and notoriety is a great help.

True Human Nature

By ARLETTA BURROUGHS CANFIELD

HUMAN nature is a peculiar institution. You may educate against it and keep the party away from contact with it, but it is sure, in a reasonably long career, to reappear.

It is an old and true comment that "though you may drive nature with a pitchfork, she will always come back." Therefore, we are shown that we cannot sing in the berceuse manner if we expect to get through life scathless.

There is a streak in us all that pants for recognition and we may well be afraid of it, for unless it is constantly curbed it will down us in the end.

There is no one wholly good. In the innermost of every one there is something that could be made to ruin us if indulged in. So that each has a burden, so well governed in some that it never gets above the surface, but it is there, making fight for existence all the time.

How many calm-faced, gentle people have tigers to deal with we never know. How many of them wrangle in the darkness of an unpitying world with something that if it were known it would bring them ruin.

To those who do this successfully and win out there belongs the brightest crown among those to be given to heroes and heroines.

The greatest hero we know nothing about. He is a man who is a good business man, although his very nature pulls him toward theft or trickery of some kind, or a saint with everything pulling him to the devil.

We are given our natures, but they are ours to educate, and if the one in charge of this education knows the stumbling blocks that lie in our way, there may be much put into the pathway that will aid, instead of many things that to the ordinary mind would be harmless, but to the one killing.

There are things every day coming to the front that show us the ill effect of the wrong treatment of children as they grow up. The very young child, with his little wagon, is often seen carting off pieces of boards from a house in the process of building. His eyes are on the qui vive for somebody who he feels sure is going to try to catch him. His mother smiles at the care he takes and encourages him.

Now this is unconsciously a lesson in thievery for the child, who gradually grows to feel that everything is all right so long as you don't get found out, and on this builds many plans which grow larger and larger as he succeeds, until finally we have developed a great thief from a small beginning.

Oh, it takes a wise parent to raise a child correctly, and the wise ones shudder at the prospect of it. This is the element considered in the race suicide question today. "Am I responsible for raising a child so as to assure it the chance to be a good moral man or a pure and capable woman?" is the question asked of ourselves.

There is more of this than of the giddy society rule in the question. The public is waking up and becoming horrified at the things which might have been prevented if taken in time and child life is getting studied over and over again, and things put in for the early education of men and women who can be made out of what looks like poor material.

BY MME. LINA CAVALIERI.
The most famous living beauty in her weekly fashion article, written expressly for the Sunday American, tells of "The Beauty Retreat" and how tired beauty may be restored by the simple rest cure. See
SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

Society Entertaining

Jolly House Parties at Shore Estates

By ELIZABETH ELLIOTT.

House parties are again the order of the day and there are some decidedly jolly ones in session along the North Shore. One of the most interesting of these hospitalities yet to take place is that which Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Howe, who have closed their home in Longwood and are at their Summer place at Dark Harbor, Me., are to give for their young son, Parkman Howe, who graduated from Harvard last month. Several of last Winter's debutantes are invited, among them being Constance Zerrahn of Milton, Miss Mary Parkman of Commonwealth avenue, who is with her parents at their Northeast Harbor villa and Miss Anne Nelson, who is passing the season with relatives at Cohasset. Several of Mr. Howe's young Harvard classmates will also be there and the party promises to be a decidedly lively one.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Curtis of Beacon street, and their pretty daughter, Miss Evelyn Curtis, who have just returned from an extended stay in Europe, during which time they cruised in the Mediterranean and spent several weeks in Greece, are at their beautiful North Shore estate at Beverly Farms for the remainder of the season. Miss Curtis is one of the most important of our prospective debutantes and is enjoying immensely a preliminary canter at her Summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Howland Russell, who came East from their home in California recently, are established at North Haven, Me., where they are entertaining extensively. Included among their house guests at present are Mr. and Mrs. Eugene V. R. Thayer, Jr. Before leaving for their Western home in the Autumn Mr. and Mrs. Russell are to visit friends and relatives on the North Shore and will also be at Lancaster, where the annual reunion of the Thayer clan always takes place in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Thomas (Elizabeth Bliss), who only recently returned from their European honeymoon, are at present the guests of Mr. Thomas's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac R. Thomas, at "Crow's Nest," Buzzard's Bay. Mrs. Thomas's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chester W. Bliss of Worcester, are at "The Wigwam," New London, Ct.

Charles L. Lawrence, whose wedding to Miss Margaret Dix, a daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, takes places at Mt. Kisco, on August 3, gave his farewell bachelor dinner at Delmonico's last night.

Dr. and Mrs. Malcolm Storer and Miss Muriel Storer of Brimmer street, are at the Boulder, their Summer home at Islesboro, Me. Their near neighbors are Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Scudder and family of Beacon street, Professor and Mrs. W. O. Sawtelle of Cambridge, and Mrs. E. F. Bowditch.

The Frederick H. Princes are entertaining, at their Summer home at Newport, W. Balding and H. Rich of Rugby, England.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Johnson of Boston, are guests of Mrs. William G. Weld of Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Lyman, the latter a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Whitney, are at Cohasset for the remaining weeks of the Summer. The Whitneys, with their pretty debutante daughter, have left their Cohasset home and gone to Bar Harbor. They will return to their Cohasset estate in September and will remain there until late in the Autumn before opening their town house for the Winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert F. Bigelow (Gladys Williams) and their family are at "Windmill Point," Cohasset.

RHEUMATISM
Cured to stay cured. I will guarantee to cure any case of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Gout, Lumbago or Constipation. I do not ask you to send me 1 cent. Send me your name and address. Write to-day. C. L. FRYE, 82E Lincoln Street, Boston, Mass.

TIME'S CHANGES

WHEN she goes out to take a walk
She looks so young and gay,
She puts a lot of hatpins in,
To keep the boys away.

WHAT HAPPENS AT NIGHT ON BOSTON COMMON.
Read Mrs. Sarah Conboy's amazing expose of the conditions that led Mayor Fitzgerald to ask for police protection for women there in to-morrow's
SUNDAY AMERICAN

The more you know about coffee the better you like Seal Brand.
We roast our coffee to meet the requirements of the most exacting taste. Then we sell it at a price that puts it within reach of all coffee lovers.
CHASE & SANBORN'S SEAL BRAND COFFEE
1 and 2 pound cans. 35cts. a pound.
Never in bulk.

AMERICAN WANT "ADS" BRING RESULTS

CHAMPIONS RACE TO-DAY

By J. C. KERRISON.

Great interest centers in the match race between Ralph De Palma, the mile track champion in the 60 horsepower Fiat "Cyclone," and George Robertson, in his 90 horsepower Simplex, which takes place at the matinee meet at the Brighton Beach Motordome to-day. When Robertson's new car was built there was considerable speculation as to whether or not he would be able to trim De Palma with it. This doubtless would have been decided earlier in the season save for the fact that Robertson's illness and the mishaps to his car have precluded it. As both pilots have a big following among the motor fans the event should prove an interesting and exciting one. De Palma said this week that he was highly pleased that the match had been arranged and is confident that he can beat the "Smiling George."

* * *

The determined efforts which the Society of Automobile Engineers is making toward enlarging its scope, carrying with it more of the administrative policy for the future benefit of the industry, is evidenced by the repeated announcement of newly elected members. The society is gathering together the live-wires in the engineering branch of automobile manufacture, who now number over 350, and feel that they cannot afford to be missing from the roster of the energetic, efficient organization.

* * *

J. B. R. Smith, commissioner of motor vehicles for the State of New Jersey, now in Boston, has announced the appointment of Francis Hu tubis, Jr., counsel for the National Automobile Association, as special agent for New England, for the purpose of issuing New Jersey motor vehicle registrations and drivers' licenses.

MISS VAN ALEN PAYS DUTY ON CHAMPAGNE

The only customs duty paid by Miss Mary Van Alen, the self-expatriated American girl, lately of New York and Newport, when she arrived in Boston from a four years' stay in Europe, was $19.50 on a case of champagne. In consequence of her desertion of her native shores she was able to bring a dazzling assortment of Parisian gowns, foreign jewels and millinery in a pile of baggage that kept half a dozen customs inspectors busy examining for nearly an hour.

Are women failures as stenographers?

Decidedly not, you will say after reading what Miss Florence O'Hara, the well-known Boston stenographer, has to say about the National Government's ruling in favor of men, in to-morrow's

Boston Sunday American

Deaths.

ANDERSON—July 21, Charles Anderson of 8 Bickford av., Roxbury, 45 yrs.
Funeral services at the Waterman Chapel, 2238 Washington st., Roxbury, Sunday, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

BLAISDALE—In Concord Junction, July 20, Milton Howard Blaisdale.
Funeral services at his late residence, 140 Commonwealth av., Concord Junction, Saturday, July 23, at 12:30 p. m.

BRADLEY—In this city, July 22, John J. Bradley, beloved husband of Elizabeth Bradley (nee Doherty), 62 yrs.
Funeral from his late residence, 79 Church st., Boston, Monday, July 25, at 8:15 a. m. Solemn high mass of requiem at St. James' Church, Harrison av., at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are kindly invited to attend.

BRUMMETT—In Charlestown, July 22, Melissa A. Brummett, 63 yrs.
Funeral from the residence of her sister, 19 Sackville st., Sunday, 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

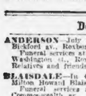
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NO. 50 LAGRANGE STREET.
Reasonable prices, prompt service. Guaranteed embalming. Entire building, containing every facility, devoted to our business.
No Charge for Chapel.

Deaths.

LOST AND FOUND



A GENTLEMAN having lost a very valuable Boston terrier during the past week was advised by a friend to advertise for him in the BOSTON AMERICAN. He did so and inside of twenty-four hours the dog was returned to its home. Don't wait if you have lost your dog. Send in an ad at once to the AMERICAN, and get him home quickly.

DOG LOST—REWARD.

BOSTON TERRIER BITCH and her female puppy lost at Revere, Thursday, July 21; dark brindle with white on face and feet; puppy marked about same way. Address J. M. RAULINS, 523 Revere st., Revere, or Globe bldg., Boston.

LOST—A lady's green case watch, in Olympia moving picture show, Saturday night, between 9 and 10 p. m. Finder will please return to [illegible]

[illegible]

Information Wanted.

[illegible]

Special Announcements.

[illegible]

Printing.

[illegible]

Store and Office Fixtures.

[illegible]

NEW LINER COMING HERE

The new Cunard liner Franconia was launched from the yards of the shipbuilding firm of Swan, Hunter & Wigham Richardson, Liverpool to-day. The ship has been two years in construction, and will be put into commission early in 1911.

Because of the great number of travelers leaving from the Boston docks recently the Franconia will be put into commission for the line leaving from Boston as soon as she is ready for sea. She will be the largest of the three Cunarders who will leave Boston, the Ivernia and the Saxonia being her sister ships. She will be the largest craft to enter Boston Harbor, and it is only the recent improvements made in the ship channel that will enable the great liner to come here.

Male Help Wanted.

BOTTLER OF LIQUORS wanted; experienced married man preferred, one who can furnish references as to character and ability. Address P. O. Box 448, Providence, R. I. All communications confidential.

CABINET MAKERS, thoroughly experienced, wanted at once; those having experience on grand piano cases preferred. Address N 561, Boston American.

CUTTER wanted who understands drafting patterns and competent to take charge of room. Apply to E 568, Boston American.

FOREMAN wanted capable of running sole leather room, making men's and boy's McKay and Standard screw shoes. DeWOLFE SHOE CO., Conway, Mass.

GALVANIZED IRON WORKERS wanted, experienced in heating and ventilating work. B. F. STURTEVANT CO., Readville, Mass.

HOUSESMITHS and helpers wanted to work in shop. A. B. ROBBINS IRON CO., Norfolk Downs.

MACHINISTS—100 first-class, all-round machinists, milling machine hands, lathe hands, tool makers, at once; steady work for good men. Apply THE STANLEY CO., cor. Haverhill and West sts., Lawrence, Mass.

MECHANICS WANTED—6 or 8 experienced erecting mechanics on blowpiping; call or write, STERLING BLOWER CO., 9 Wright av., Medford, Mass., or Hartford, Ct.

MACHINIST—Young man wanted with one or two years' experience in machine shop, familiar with press work; state experience, where last employed, and wages expected. A 563, Boston American.

MECHANICAL DRAUGHTSMEN, experienced in heating and ventilating work, wanted. Apply at the B. F. STURTEVANT CO., Readville, Mass.

OFFICE CORRESPONDENT who has a good education, speed on the typewriter and a general knowledge of leather and shoemaking. Box 22, [illegible]

[illegible]

Male Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

Employment Agencies.

[illegible]

Agents and Canvassers.

[illegible]

Male Situations Wanted.

[illegible]

Female Help Wanted.

SHIRT WAIST MAKERS.

[illegible]

Female Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

Female Situations Wanted.

[illegible]

LAUNDRESS—A respectable and experienced laundry woman will do washing and cleaning by the day or hour; can give the finest references if required; send postal. MRS. ROCHEFORT, 62 Chadwick st., Roxbury.

LAUNDRESS—An experienced laundress would like your laundry work to do at home; plain or fancy, and family washes; special rates; sunshine dry. 9 Holyoke st., near Plaza Hotel, formerly 289 Columbus av.

LAUNDRESS—A reliable laundress would like fancy dresses or gowns; would like to do at a home laundry fancy work especially; don't forget this; sunshine dry. 9 Holyoke st.

LAUNDRESS—A first-class colored laundress and fine ironer wants work by the day and also goes out cooking by the hour. MRS. WHITE, 109 Boylston st., Brookline, Mass.

Female Situations Wanted.

[illegible]

Clothing.

MARKS & CHESTER, 89 and 91 Dudley St.

[illegible]

Terminal Clothing Co.

[illegible]

SAM KEEZER

[illegible]

Patents.

C. S. GOODING
28 SCHOOL ST.
PATENTS

Automobiles.

AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE

[illegible]

Office Furniture and Store Fixtures

[illegible]

Sewing Machines.

[illegible]

Furnished Rooms—Back Bay.

COMMONWEALTH AV., 714—Cool, large room, $3, adjoining bath, kitchenette; nice side room, $2; subway 12 minutes.

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

MAINSPRINGS, 20c., put in while waiting; warranted 2 years; watches cleaned, 50c. ALBERTS, 749 Washington st.

Typewriters.

ALL MAKES, $10 to $60; rent 3 mos. for $5. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

Bicycles.

FACTORY SALE—Bicycles sold at cost; open evenings. LEFTY, 106 Brighton st., West End.

Furnished Rooms to Let.

[illegible]

For Sale—Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

GARDEN HOSE, 4c. FOOT.

[illegible]

Wall Papers.

[illegible]

H. LUBIN, 25 Causeway st., rooms papered, $1.75; painted, $1.25; whitewashed, 30c.

Women's Specialties.

LADIES' SUITS

MADE TO ORDER, $5 up; skirts, $1.50 up, for July and August; also dressmaking. EAGLE SUIT CO., 15 Avon st.

Furniture.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. Call on R. SWEET, 51 N. Washington st.; tel. 1862-2 Richmond.

OLD FEATHER BEDS BOUGHT—Highest cash paid. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 226 Dover st., Boston.

Pianos and Musical Instruments.

PIANO SALE



$5 Down $1 A Week

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms

[illegible]

Delivered free anywhere in unmarked wagons.

BARGAINS IN BEST MAKES

Mason & Hamlin Upt.	$107
H. F. Miller Upt.	[illegible]
Huntington Upt.	$69
Kranich & Bach Upt.	$57
Everett Upt.	$89
Webber Upt.	$87
Steinway Upt.	$117
Ivers & Pond Upt.	$110
Knabe Upt.	$79
McPhail Upt.	$67
Emerson Upt.	$60
Chickering Upt.	$51
Chickering Upt., mah.	$79
Haynes Upt.	$175
Schumann & Sons Upt.	$150
Merrill Upt.	$175
Jacob Doll Upt.	$250
Hallet & Davis Upt.	$111
Steinert Upt.	[illegible]
Vose Upt.	[illegible]

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms INC.

2111 Washington St. Corner Williams

AT THE **HENRY F. MILLER** PIANO WAREROOMS 395 Boylston St.

[illegible]

Business Chances.

[illegible]

Yachts, Boats and Engines.

BOAT BARGAINS

We must vacate our Annex Store August 1.

The following used and old boats will be closed out at any reasonable price, together with others at the factory and several Summer resorts:

25 ft. Cabin Dory—8 H. P. Motor........Boston
29 ft. 6 in. x 3 ft. 9 in. Speed Boat—12 H. P. Motor........Boston
25 ft. x 3 ft. 6 in. Speed Boat—12 H. P. Motor........Boston
32 ft. 9 in. x 5 ft. 6 in. Speed Boat, hull only........Amesbury
21 ft. x 4 ft. Speed Boat—12 H. P.—17 miles........Amesbury
20 ft. Gurnet Dory (lap-seam), 4 H. P. Atlantic........Baltimore, Md.
20 ft. Gurnet Dory (lap-seam), 4 H. P. Motor........Amesbury
26 ft. Clipper Launch—12 H. P. and reverse........Amesbury
25 ft. Gurnet Dory (lap-seam)—12 H. P. and reverse........Amesbury
25 ft. Hunting Cabin Gurnet Dory—8 H. P. Motor........Boston
11 ft. Yacht Tender, Bright Finish—3 H. P...Boston
20 ft. Gurnet Dory—4 H. P........Belgrade Lake
29 ft. Speed Boat—18 H. P........Belgrade Lake

GURNET DORIES AND CLIPPER LAUNCHES —READY FOR PROMPT DELIVERY.

THE ATLANTIC CO., 93 Haverhill St.
Factory, Amesbury. Visitors Welcome.

FOR SALE—At bargain, able cruising cat, in commission, with or without power. Telephone 3755-1 Main, Room 311, 46 Cornhill, Boston.

MOTOR BOATS, safes and machinery properly moved. C. BOWEN, 2 Bowker st., cor. Sudbury st.

Horses and Carriages.

Wm. Piper, Manufacturer of Harness and horse collars; modern methods, quickest service in Boston; established 1888. 91-93-95 Northampton st.; tel. 1425-2 Roxbury.

3-SEAT DEMOCRAT WAGON for passengers and trunks, $75; all in good order; straight body, carryall wagon, curtains all round, high wheels, made by Smith & Co., Roxbury, $40.00. Stored at Henderson Bros., North Cambridge. A. GREEN.

Money to Loan.

MONEY LOANED to reliable people, any amount on furniture, pianos, salaries, etc., at low rates. HUB LOAN CO., 43 Tremont st., room 1101.

SALARIED people, women keeping house and others wanting money supplied on most favorable terms. H. ELWOOD, 120 Ames bldg., 1 Court st.

Legal and Public Notices.

Divorce! Bankruptcy!

ADVICE free. BEACON SECURITY & ADJUSTMENT CO., 1 Beacon st., rooms 55-56.

ACCORDING to law, unredeemed pledges of M. S. Rosenbaum, 59 Shawmut av. and Kneeland Loan Co., 102 Harrison av., formerly Nelson's Loan office will be sold at auction on Wednesday July 27, 1910 at 10 a. m.

Travel and Transportation.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamers

Only DIRECT Service between BOSTON AND SCOTLAND.
Only DIRECT Service between BOSTON AND NORTH OF IRELAND.
Only Direct Service from Galway.
Splendid accommodation and food. Latest improvements for comfort and safety. Second cabin, Glasgow, Derry or Galway, $42.50 upward; third class, $27.75 to Glasgow, Derry, Belfast and Liverpool. Prepaid steerage rate, $31.50. Entire rooms reserved for married couples. Children 1-12 years half fare. H. & A. ALLAN, 110 State st., Boston.

Storage and Moving.

HUB STORAGE WAREHOUSE, 840 Washington st., choice of nearly new upright pianos; standard makes; must be sold this week.

Real Estate For Sale.

ELEGANT 4-PIECE, QUADRUPLE SILVER TEA SET GIVEN TO EVERY NEW CUSTOMER.

BUNGALOW LOTS $10
ACRE FARMS $75
$1 DOWN; $1 WEEK

At great lake resort, 12 miles out, 75 houses built. Free excursion Sunday at 12. BARTLETT, 89 Court st.

WEYMOUTH ACRES.
BUY A FULL ACRE LOT.
15-CENT FARE, 30-MINUTE RUN.

FARM IT; get away from excitement and intense heat of the city; all high, dry land; price $85 up per full acre; for particulars and free tickets apply to BROWN & STACKPOLE, 1,006 Tremont bldg. Free excursion Sunday 12:40. Track 18, South Station.

"O, YOU LITTLE FARMS"
LAND LAND LAND
Opp. Wakefield-Reading Fair Grounds.

RICHEST in Middlesex County; 3 feet in depth of black loam; lots at $25 each, buy as many as you want; cars pass the land; elec. lights and town water; come out Sunday p. m. and see the finest level land you ever put your eye on, opposite fairgrounds; land all about it sells at triple the price. D. A. BROWN, 1006 Tremont bldg. F. C. LIBBY, Agt.

SUBWAY WORK A YEAR

AHEAD OF CONTRACT—Buy your lots now—Cottages $250 upwards, cash or $5 monthly; Waverly electrics from Park st. subway, leave car at Trapelo Heights Park. J. V. McCARTHY, 1123 Old South Bldg.; on land afternoons.

West Somerville Bargain.

FOR SALE—An attractive 2-family house, well rented, excellent location; apply to MISS M. W. WILLARD, 671 Massachusetts Av., Cambridge.

$375—BUNGALOW—$375
HOUGH'S NECK.

$50 DOWN and $10 a month. W. A. DUNHAM, 7 Water st., room 711.

$750—Sea Shore Cottage—$750

[illegible]

ONE CENT A FOOT.

[illegible]

Real Estate Mortgages.

[illegible]

Apartments to Let.

[illegible]

Apartments Wanted.

[illegible]

Houses to Let.

WEST NEWTON BUNGALOWS.

[illegible]

Stores, Offices, Etc.

[illegible]

To Let.

[illegible]

Summer Resorts.

TO LET FOR PICNICS

[illegible]

NANTASKET BEACH.

[illegible] every room cool; 5 minutes from Paragon Park; table unexcelled and food cooked by a chef who knows how; good boating and fishing. For terms address A. SPRINGER, Bay st., Surfside, Nantasket, Mass.

REVERE—Large furnished rooms $3 and $3.50 a week, in a private house, within 5 minutes of the beach and 1 minute of the electrics; take Beach st. car. Address 78 Highland st., off Shirley av., Revere.

WANTED—A few Summer boarders desiring health and quiet, ideal location; prices reasonable. MRS. EDWIN R. WHARTON, Watahanoravac Farm (Heart's Desire), Alstead, N. H.

TO LET—At Hough's Neck, 2-room cottage, by the week. J. E. DOYLE, 17 Harvard pl.

Summer Cottages Wanted.

WANTED—Furnished cottage or small farmhouse, shore or country; three adults and infant; three chambers needed; must be clean, attractive and accessible from Boston; want for two or three months; mention price and give all particulars. M 519, Boston American.

Barter and Exchange.

WILL EXCHANGE job printing for building material. THE CHASE PRINTERY, Putnam, Ct.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

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One year .... [illegible]
Six months .... [illegible]
One month .... [illegible]

On foreign [illegible] 1 cent per copy daily and 5 cents per copy Sunday.

FREE THEATRE TICKETS

You May Be the Guest of the American at

KEITH'S THEATRE

AND THE

MAJESTIC THEATRE



MISS ELIZABETH BRICE

Miss Brice is one of the fascinating entertainers in the Keith programme this week.

An Easy Way to Get an Evening's Entertainment Without Cost—Read the "Want Ads."



RICHARD BUHLER

Mr. Buhler is the leading man of Miss Charlotte Hunt's stock company at the Majestic Theatre.

NOVEL DISTRIBUTION AMONG AMERICAN READERS

Watch for your invitation in the "Want Ad" columns today and every day. Names are secured from the various local directories.

The "Want Ad" columns of the AMERICAN contain each day personally addressed invitations to attend the Majestic and Keith's Theatres as guests of this paper. You will find the invitations in the various classifications to-day, to-morrow and every day. When you find your invitation bring the ad at once to the Classified Advertising Clerk, Fourth Floor, American Building.

AT KEITH'S NEXT WEEK The "Maid of Mystery," one of the great sensations in vaudeville; Laura Burt and Henry Stanford, the Temple Quartette, Julia Frary, De Haven and Sidney and the Four Readings.

MAJESTIC THEATRE Miss Charlotte Hunt and her excellent stock company in a production of "The Man's Game." This is a new play by a Boston author that deals in suffrage.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, JULY 23, 1910

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 23, 1910.

The Value of Poverty to the World

Ask Your Friend What He Would Do if He Had a Million

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A majority of men long for a great deal of money.

Each man will tell you that he is struggling along in uncongenial employment; that if he had his way his life would be arranged very differently.

Put to any friend this question:

"WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD A MILLION DOLLARS?"

You will learn that, first of all, he would get rid of the useful daily plodding that occupies him. Instead of living to work he would live to enjoy himself.

A majority of men are usefully employed because they must work to live.

If we all had our way we should do as we chose, and there would be no progress. Fortunately, the wisdom of Providence keeps the great majority of men poor and usefully busy.

This writer asked an able business man, who manages the material success of a great newspaper, what he would do if he had a million dollars. He replied without hesitation: "I would go abroad and spend the rest of my life collecting artistic things and enjoying them."

By his newspaper work, which helps to disseminate truth and to fight privilege, this man renders the greatest possible service to the world. He is head of the commissariat department of an army of righteousness. How fortunate that he cannot abandon his useful work to collect artistic trash that would only make him useless and enrich a few unscrupulous dealers!

Joseph Jefferson as an actor has done great good for the world. He has filled hundreds of thousands of young and old hearts with kindly sympathy. He has set a good example to all the actors of the world. He is truly a public benefactor.

If Joseph Jefferson had had a great fortune he would have spent his life painting pictures, for he believes that he was meant to be a painter.

He was not meant to be a painter; if his life had been devoted to painting it would have been wasted.

How lucky that he was not rich enough to be able to waste his life!

Often the world marvels that the sons of great and successful men accomplish so little.

The world is foolish. It should marvel that the sons of the rich accomplish anything at all.

For genius has truly been called the capacity to take infinite pains. It is the splendid fruit that grows on the tree of HARD WORK.

Infinite pains and hard work are distasteful to human beings. They are avoided by those who can avoid them. It is lucky for the world that the ... mber of those who can shirk is limited.

Dryden tells you in four lines what the actual man would amount to if he had his way.

"My next desire is, void of care and strife,
To lead a soft, secure, inglorious life.
A country cottage near a crystal flood,
A winding valley and a lofty wood."

Every man who could afford it would live for himself, to indulge some useless little tenth-rate part of his brain activity.

The world progresses because the wisdom of the universe compels every man to work directly or indirectly for every other man.

If we had our way, if hard necessity did not compel us to do the disagreeable work for which we are fitted, we should all live for ourselves; we should all be mere human sponges, absorbing personal gratification—the progress of the human race would stop.

Let this fact console you when you contemplate with bitterness the few who accumulate great fortunes.

You are a disappointed drop in a great ocean of useful human beings. The interest of the whole ocean demands that you and the vast majority of all other drops should fail to get what you crave—

THE OPPORTUNITY TO BE USELESS.

(Reprinted by Request)

Public Clamor for Postal Banks

One of the earliest duties of the next session of Congress will be to provide an adequate appropriation for the installing of the newly authorized postal banks.

The $100,000 voted for that purpose is absurdly tentative. It takes no account of the eagerness of the country to enter as quickly as possible into the possession of this agency of public thrift and credit.

That the people generally have no notion of treating the postal banks as a mere experiment is evident from the flood of letters on the subject that is flowing in to the Postmaster-General.

Hundreds of local postmasters in the four quarters of the country are petitioning to have their offices designated among the first branch postal savings banks.

This haste of the postmasters must have a high pressure of popular demand behind it. For the installation of a branch bank in a local post office will mean a great deal of extra labor and responsibility for the postmaster—without any extra pay.

The pleas of the postmasters run a wide gamut of human interest in the reasons offered why their offices should be preferred.

Typical appeals are those from two Colorado towns.

Breckenridge must have a postal bank without delay because it is needed to help the Eastern young men who have gone there to live—"who are far from home and who find it hard to save money."

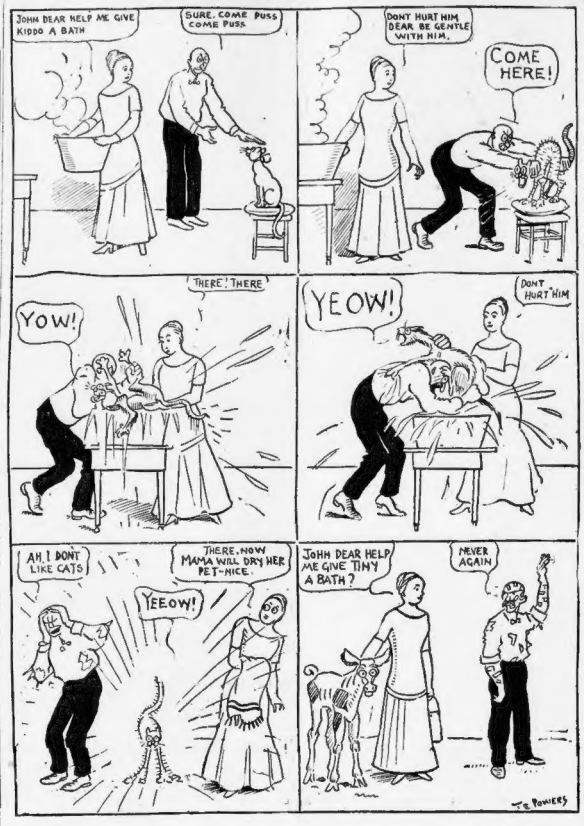
Pueblo must have a postal bank, to keep in that county the two hundred thousand dollars a year that the foreign laborers of that community are sending to Europe for lack of a local depository whose safety they will trust.

The truth is that the postal bank in this country is long overdue. The authorities at Washington should make every effort to hasten its complete installation.

Never Again

By T. E. POWERS

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Tightwaddo, the Monk!

By GUS MAGER

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WINIFRED BLACK WRITES OF Women in the Bible



WINIFRED BLACK

By Winifred Black

THE Rev. Ira Landrith, president of Belmont College of Nashville, Tenn., says that the Bible is a man's book, and its religion is a man's religion.

"There are mighty few women in it," declared Mr. Landrith, "and precious little is said about them."

Really, Mr. Landrith, of sunny Tennessee, what book have you been reading when you thought you were reading the Bible? Homer's "Iliad," or something from Omar Khayyam?

No women in the Bible? Who was the last at the foot of the cross, pray tell us, good Mr. Landrith? And who was the first at the door of the tomb? Who taught the Light of the World His first toddling steps? And to whom did He turn for earthly consolation?

No women in the Bible, Mr. Landrith? Where did I hear about Ruth? Isn't Naomi in the Bible, either?

I must have dreamt that story of the Garden where the man and the woman walked in the cool of the day, and the man blamed the woman for his own greed and lack of self-control.

No women in the Bible, and its religion a man's religion! Put the women out of your church, Mr. Landrith, and see how many men you'll have left in it.

Who paid for the carpet on the floor of your church? Who furnished your study? Who bought the organ for the Sunday school? I don't know a thing about Nashville, Tenn., but unless the women there are different from the women everywhere else in America, and unless the church is absolutely a new kind of church, it was the women of the Ladies' Aid Society who worked and paid for all those things.

The religion of the Bible a man's religion? Why, that's what the Christian religion has done for the world—given woman her place; taken her out of the harem and put her in the home.

What's the matter with you, Mr. Landrith? Have you had a row with the soprano, or did the contralto tell you in confidence just what she really thought of your sermons?

Run back to sunny Tennessee, do, Brother Landrith. They probably know you down there and don't mind what you say.

You rather bore us in this part of the country.

What the superior man seeks is in himself; what the small man seeks is in others.—Confucius.

Little Bobbie

He Writes About Pa as a Song Writer

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

I SAW in one of the leading magnazeens the other day, Pa sed to Ma, that the country is in cry-ing need of a new nat-ional song. The articel in the magazeen sed that the man which cud make up a new anthem to talk the place of the Star spangled banner or America wud be the man of the hour.

He ought to be, sed Ma. Any man that cud rite a sweeter song than My Country Tis of Thee or O Say Can You See is worth all the prase that the nashun can give him, & a big pile of dough besides. What about it, sed Ma, why do you look so misterious?

Oh, nothing, sed Pa, except that I happen to be the man. What man? sed Ma. The man of the hour, sed Pa, the man that is going to rite our new Nashunal song. I have already rote 2, sed Pa, & I wud like to have you listen to them. I know that you are a very good critick. Then Pa read his first song, which was the one he sed was going to talk the place of America. This is the way it went:

Deer Columbia, sweet
Columbia,
Land of mine, tis thee I boost,
Where a Cannon smokes and grumbles,
& a Roosevelt rules the roost.

Do you like that verse? sed Pa. Well, sed Ma, it isent exactly bad. I think it shows promiss of better things to come, if nothing more. Read me the second verse, So Pa read:



Ah, Columbia, fair Columbia,
Boston is thy finest tenant,
Tell us why, then, deer Columbia,
Can't the Red Sox win the penuant?

Now, sed Pa, what wud you advise me to do with this song, now that I have got it rote? I rely a good deel on yure advice, sed Pa. Well, sed Ma, if that is the case, I will advise you. I wud talk them words & have sum nice music set to them, & then I wud git a fine musishun to arrange the melody, & then I wud wait till it is cool enuff in the fall to have a good fire in the stove.

Then you mean that you doant like that grand hymn which I have jest read to you? sed Pa.

I mean it, Herbert, sed Ma. Every word which I have uttered I meen. I am for you, sed Ma, as a husband. You are a good provider most of the time, and have a kind hart. You are fairly brite in yure chosen walk of life, & vary careful about not stopping in too many places on pay days. You are rite about that, sed Pa, I always do manage to bring hoam the bacon, doant I. But what about the song?

Herbert, sed Ma, I do not like to greeve you. I wud almost sooner be shot at sunrise than to tell you what I am now about to say about yure song. But it is better that one brow shud grow white with anguish than the brows of all Americans, & so I must hurt you. If you ever publish that song & ask Americans to listen to it, I shall leeve you.

Pa tore up his other song, & he tore up the Columbia song, too. Poor Pa, if he was everything he thinks he is, nobody else wud be anything.

Baseball Ballads

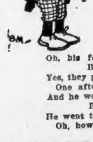
Little Orphan Willie

By JAMES RAVENSCROFT



WILLIE is a freckled orphan,
And likewise an office boy,
And, according to his story,
He's nobody's pride and joy.
He's motherless and fatherless
And grandparentless, too,
And he's uncleless and auntless
And cousinless, boo-hoo!
And he's so sad and lonely
That his heart is just like lead,
For of all his family
He's the only one not dead.

Oh, his folks were all killed before ball games,
Ball games; ball games;
Yes, they were all killed before ball games,
One after another they died;
And they buried 'em all during ball games,
Ball games; ball games;
Their funerals were held during games—
Oh, how the poor orphan boy cried!



But Willie now is sadder
Than he ever was before;
Upon his face is that dread look
That says that all is o'er.
He mopes about the office
And he heaves sigh after sigh
And the reason is this season
He has no more folks to die.
He's tried to get a new job
Where his sorrows are not known,
But he can't, and must continue
As an orphan, all alone.

Oh, his folks were killed just before ball games,
Ball games; ball games;
Yes, they passed away just before ball games,
One after another they died;
And he went to their funerals at ball games—
Ball games; ball games;
He went to their funerals at ball games,
Oh, how the poor orphan boy cried!

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